McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.25 Per Year.

VOL. XLVII SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1910 NO. 46

WM. SPARKS KILLED BY PENSY TRAIN.

Accident Happened Near Coryville Monday Morning.

HE WAS WALKING ON A TRESTLE.

Hit By South Bound Passenger Train Due Here at 10:10 a. m.—Victim Was Slightly Deaf and Nearsighted —Remains Brought Here—Burial at Bolivar Wednesday.

William Sparks, who made his home in Olean, was hit by the south bound Pennsylvania passenger train due in Smethport at 10:10 a. m., Monday morning, on a trestle between Larabee and Coryville, just this side of the Allegany River bridge, and instantly killed. He was aged about 48 years, and was an unmarried man.

Mr. Sparks had been a guest of his brother, John Sparks, at Coryville over Sunday and had started to walk on the track to Larabee. He had got well onto the trestle when the train approached him in the other direction. As the train drew near he stepped out on the end of a tie and stooped down as though he was going to jump. Seeing his action Engineer Kane thought there was no danger of hitting him and therefore made no effort to stop his train until it was too late.

It is not know nexactly how he was struck but from all appearances the pilot step hit him in the left temple and side of the face, with such force that death was almost instantaneous.

The question which is most puzzling is why he did not jump when he realized that the train was drawing near, for the distance to the ground was only about six feet. The only feasible reason is that he was somewhat deaf and quite near-sighted and either thought the train was not so near as it really was, or he was of the opinion that he was far enough from the rails to be safe in this sitting posture. We understand that it was reported that he was intoxicated but from reallable information from Coryville positively contradicts such claims.

The train was stopped and his remains placed in the baggage car and brought to Smethport. Undertaker Sasse was notified and took charge of the body preparing it for burial. As soon as the body was identified his brother, John Sparks of Coryville, was notified and he came to Smethport and made arrangements for the funeral. The remains were shipped on the P., S. & N. train yesterday afternoon to Bolivar, N. Y., where the funeral services were held and his remains buried.

The deceased was an oil well worker and had been employed in this section for a number of years. He is survived by two brothers, John of Coryville and another brother in Bolivar. He is said to have been a sober, industrious man who had many friends in this section.

AN EXCELLENT ATTRACTION.

Chicago Ladies' Orchestra Made a Hit Before Large Audience Thanksgiving Night.

One of the best musical attractions that has appeared before a Smethport audience in a long time was the Chicago Ladies' Orchestra which played at the Lyceum Thanksgiving night before a well filled house, under the auspices of the Smethport Fire Department.

There are eight members of this company, seven ladies and a gentleman, but owing to the illness of Miss McCluny the company was one member short. However, this did not seem to handicap them seriously. There were ten numbers on the program, every one of which brought forth hearty applause and nearly all were encored one or more times. The reading of Miss Davault was especially good and she was called back on each number until she absolutely refused to respond again.

The Smethport Fire Department is deserving of a great deal of praise for giving their friends and patrons such an excellent entertainment.

Millinery for Fall and Winter.

My Millinery display for Fall and Winter is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct things in ladies headgear, call and see me.

Oct. 6-tf CARRIE CLARK.

INVESTIGATING THE CASE.

Family In South Bradford Poisoned in a Manner Mysterious.

This morning's Era says: The mysterious poisoning of Mr. and Mrs. John Kerzer and five children of South Bradford, a few days ago, following an evening meal, is developing into an interesting case.

When the members of the entire family were made deathly sick, Dr. Hannum and Dr. Egbert, both of Custer City, were summoned and spent a whole night with the patients, all of whom are now out of danger.

Believing that there was some kind of poison in the food, Dr. Hannum caused samples to be forwarded to a State chemist at Harrisburg for analysis. Dr. Dixon, of the State Department of Health, was also informed of the case.

Yesterday Dr. Hannum received a letter from James Foust, of the Dairy and Pure Food commission, acknowledging the receipt of samples of the food. The letter stated that the chemist had failed to find any indication of strychnine or arsenic poisoning, but there were traces of salt-petre in the cabbage, etc. Last evening it was announced that the doctors would make a further analysis.

CHILD KILLED IN WILD RIDE.

Slipped From Back of Horse to Which Mother Had Tied Her.

A dispatch from Stroudsburg, Pa; dated Nov. 30, says: Lulu M. Nash, the five-year-old daughter of Mrs. Nellie Nash of Wilkes-Barre met death in a horrible manner here to-day.

She was placed on the back of a horse, tied there by her mother, to take a ride and the little girl slipped under the belly of the animal and was kicked to death.

The horse became frightened and dashed down the road to the house of Howard Raish, about a quarter of a mile distant, the mother, riding another horse following in close pursuit.

For the entire quarter of a mile the child dangled, her head striking stones lying in the road. The girl also sustained kicks from the horse's hoofs.

McKean County Institute.

Farmers' Institute will be held at Bell Run, Turtle Point and Smethport on December 5th to 10th inclusive. A two-day session at each place in the order named.

O. W. Abbey of Turtle Point, is the chairman for McKean county. Programs and other information may be secured by writing him.

The State instructors present will be J. H. Peachy, W. T. Phillipy, R. J. Weld and C. H. Rich.

Dairying, crop production, live stock breeding and educational problems will be discussed.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of Letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending Nov. 26, 1910:

Anderson, Mrs. Lewis
Smith, Mr. Harold A.
Webster, Mrs. Ed.
Tomalu, Mr. Antonio (Foreign)

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP, Postmaster.

Clarion State Normal School.

The Clarion State Normal School is offering special courses of study during the Winter term for young men and women whose opportunities have been limited. Tuition is free and the cost of board is low. Drop a postal card to the Principal, Clarion, Pa., and get full particulars.

Horses, Carriages and Harness for Sale.

6 good horses, 10 to 11 hundred pounds, carriages, buggies, double and single driving harness for sale at prices that are right.

A. T. PALMER,
Nov. 24-3t At Palmer's Livery.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 23, 1910.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES, Liveryman.

Hand Painted China.

More new China received to-day. Exquisite line. Everybody cordially invited to call and look over this beautiful stock

Dec.1-1t MOLLIE E. PIERCE.

TROUBLE IN WARREN ASYLUM.

Two Nurses Are Accused of Brutally Ill-Treating a 17-Year-Old Girl.

Miss Emma Long and Miss Margaret McFarland, nurses in the Pennsylvania Hospital for the Insane at North Warren, Pa., have been bound over to the December term of court by Justice Wheeler, on charges of assault and battery and aggravated assault and battery. Harry P. Rice of Hickory preferring the charges, which, it is alleged, were committed on his daughter, Miss Dorothy, aged 17 years. The action was the result of the stories told the father by the daughter and corobarated by five nurses in the institution who were dischared from service.

Justice Wheeler's court room was crowded when the preliminary hearing was begun. Five former nurses of the institution, who were instrumental in bringing the proceedings through the furnishing of the information to the patient's father, all testified that the two defendants had choked the Rice girl until she was black in the face, and after changing her from ward No. 1, the mildest department, to ward No. 8, one of the most violent departments in the institution, had given her three applications of what is known as the "soap treatment," consisting of a towel lathered with soap being applied to the patient's nostrils and mouth until the subject is breathless. This application, according to the five nurses, the Rice girl was subjected to three times on Saturday morning, November 19.

Aside form the testimony offered by the five nurses, they gave to the reporters many cruel and actually barbarous treatments tendered inmates of the asylum. That the affair will be sifted to the bottom is evidenced by the fact that Assistant District Attorney Lyons assisted the prosecution in conducting the case. A wholesale exposure it is believed will result.—Kane Republican.

AUTOMOBILE ON FIRE.

Scott F. Redfield Nearly Loses His Packard Car Last Sunday.

Scott F. Redfield had a very narrow escape from losing his big Packard automobile by fire last Sunday. During the day he decided to take his car out of the garage in the rear of his home on West Main street and take a ride on the pavement. He got the car ready, cranked it and after the engines started he got into the car preparatory to backing it out of the garage. A peculiar noise attracted his gaze downward and he saw an unusual light near the carburetor which disclosed the fact that something was radically wrong.

He opened the hood and found that a back-fire had ignited the gasoline in the carburetor and he lost no time in dousing it with sand and snow. His efforts drove the flames back to the pan which only increased the danger and it took the combined efforts of Mr. Redfield and a number of friends to extinguish the flames. And then it would not have been accomplished had not Mr. Redfield taken a desperate chance of being seriously burned by crawling under the car and dousing on snow as others handed it to him.

Luckily he escaped without injury and the fire was extinguished before any material damage was done to the car.

The Vote of the State.

Complete figures from every county in the state show that John K. Tener, Republican, won the governorship by a plurality of 33,484 votes over William H. Berry, Keystone nominee. Tener's total vote was 415,611 and Berry's 382,127. Webster Grim, Democratic candidate, received a total vote of 129,395. Berry's plurality over him was 252,732.

The vote for the state ticket with all counties complete follows:

GOVERNOR.

John K. Tener, Rep.	415,611
William H. Berry, Keystone	382,127
Webster Grim, Dem.	129,395
John W. Slayton, Soc.	53,053
Madison F. Larkin, Pro.	17,445
George Anton, Industrialist	802

LIEUTENATN GOVERNOR.

John M. Reynolds, Rep.	429,874
D. Clarence Gibbony, Key.	307,856
Thomas H. Groevy, Dem.	155,922
Louis Cohen, Soc.	55,873
Charles E. McConkey, Pro.	22,375
William H. Thomas, Ind.	1,687

SEC. OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS.

Henry Houck, Rep.	451,007
John J. Casey, Key.	275,115
James I. Blakslee, Dem.	131,142
Beaumont Sykes, Soc.	57,585
Chas. W. Huntington, Pro.	24,907
James Irwin, Ind.	1,247

CHRISTMAS GIVING.

Its True Spirit and How it is Misinterpreted and Abused.

Christmas is the day we celebrate as the birthday of the Christ child—born to this earth in the manger of a stable to relieve the suffering of mankind. The exact date of the birth of the Christ child is not definitely known, but throughout the Christian world the night of December 24th has long since been agreed upon and the 25th day of December has been celebrated as the birthday of the Savior of mankind.

Therefore this day, in the early times, was set apart as a time when gifts should be made—when presents should be made by those who had plenty to their less fortunate kinsmen, that they might enjoy the peace and plenty of the earth, and remember and bless the birth of the Christ child. In those good old days those who had food and clothing aplenty took this night to go to the more humble homes and leave, without the knowledge of the recepients, such clothing and food as the donors could spare without putting themselves in danger of want during the hard winter just begun, and such articles as would be most useful to their brethren to tide them over the rigors of the cold months.

Such gifts were in keeping with the true spirit of Christmas giving. The poor were made happy by receiving that which was most needed by themselves and their families and the rich were made happy by dividing the gifts of Him above with those who had been unfortunate. "It is more blessed to give than receive"—when the gifts are made with a cheerful heart and the gift is made to one who really appreciates the gift.

To-day the spirit of Christmas giving has changed to a great extent. A very large portion of the giving is strictly a family affair or a bother some exchange between friends. The really rich buy the members of their families costly jewels or expensive playthings according to age and their social friends are remembered with trifles that, in nine cases out of ten the recepient had rather not have. A small portion usually goes to organized charity, the donors not knowing for what or to whom it is given. And among the comfortably well off or middle class the same is true on a smaller scale.

Why not start now and turn back to the old way which is the true Christmas spirit of giving. Remember the members of your own family with gifts, that you know will be appreciated, but cut out the useless gifts to your social friends and make gifts of useful things to your needy neighbors. Instead of a pair of bedroom slippers to he or she who has several pairs, make a pair of warm mittens and give them to the bare-handed, shivering maid or lass on the street corner. Instead of a box of (not his brand) cigars to—him next door, a turkey or chicken to the tenement. Instead of a box of silk hose to her, a box of the wool kind to those in need. Instead of a full quart or case to your club friends, a big loaf or sack to the out-of-work crowd. And so on down through the whole list.

Try it and get your friends to try it too. Talk it over with your "exchange gift" friends and each decide to blow the amount with your ragged little friends of the street who may go hungry to a cold bed on the nights you burn money in celebrating the birth of the Christ child.

The Demonstration Orchards in Pennsylvania.

This week the public Orchard Demonstration work was again started in all the counties of Pennsylvania, under the supervision of Professor H. A. Surface, Economic Zoologist of the Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture, Harrisburg. Thirty carefully trained and able demonstrators were sent into the various districts to give practical demonstrations, showing the exact methods by which the orchards of the State are to be reclaimed from the terrible insect pests that have been devastating them.

This work is not in its experimental stage. This is the beginning of the third season of Public Demonstration Work, and the results are already such that Professor Surface has received hundreds of applications from persons who wish the demonstrations continued or undertaken in their orchards or in their neighborhoods. None are refused. All that can not be reached for public meeting purposes, are taken under the plan of Supervision Orchards, by which the State sends an expert to supervise and help with the work until the owner or caretaker understands it and can go forward in the proper manner, sure of success.

The successful examples during the past summer have been very remarkable. For example, Mr. Fred Bohlayer the owner of one of the Demonstration Orchards at Troy, Pa., writes: "The results from the work done in this orchard last spring are certainly surprising. The blossoms fell off most of the orchards around here excepting those which were sprayed. In this part of the country there are scarcely any apples at all, but our orchard was well loaded, bearing about 600 bushels from 2 acres. These apples are now selling here for $1.10 a bushel. They are very fine, and scarcely any wormy ones. The trees look healthy and were not troubled this year with the leaf blight or twig blight, as a year ago."

Mr. F. E. Boyer of Perry county, writes: "My crop this year amounted to 831 bushels from 600 trees (15 acres), thirteen years old. This was sprayed according to your demonstration methods with three pounds of arsenate of lead in fifty gallons of weak lime-sulfur after the blossoms fell. I sold my entire crop of apples to one dealer at $2.75 per barrel, which left me a nice sum of money for my trouble, while those who did not spray had to be content with only about half that price and inferior fruits." This was due entirely to the demonstration and inspection work.

It was announced at the Fall Meeting of the Demonstration Orchard owned by Mr. D. C. Young, President of the Grange National Bank, of Smethport, Pa., that this particular orchard had this year as a result of the Demonstration work in it, produced the first fancy crop of fruit it had ever grown; and this crop was not only better in quality, but much more in quantity than that produced on several other combined orchards owned by the same person. The first grade fruit from this orchard sold for $1.25 per bushel, and the second grade for $1.00.

The Orchard Demonstration Work in this State is a profitable financial proposition, and is "making good" in every sense. Public meetings will be held during the next two weeks in every county of the State. It will pay readers to watch the local newspapers for announcements of the dates and places, and attend them with a view of learning practical points that may be profitable.

Red Cross Christmas Seals.

Editor Smethport Miner,
Smethport, Pa.
Dear Sir:

The annual campaign for the Red Cross Christmas seal is about to be inaugurated, these little seals cost a penny a piece, are stuck on Christmas presents, on checks, inside of letters, on the back of envelopes—not on the face—and each means a bullet against consumption.

Last year about 50,000 of these seals were sold in the six counties of Northwestern Pennsylvania which are handled by the Northwestern Anti-Tuberculosis League and the money thus raised assisted the League in extending the work of the Bon Air sanatorium, for the cure of consumption, from 8 beds to 40 beds. Last year this district was second in the State of Pennsylvania, outside the larger cities, in the purchase of seals and this year we hope to be first.

Many patients have been cured at the Bon Air sanatorium during the last summer and the proceeds of this year's seal sale will assist in bringing the capacity of the sanatorium up to 75 beds. We hope, when the sale begins, everybody will put their pennies into seals. It is better than insurance for it provides a place for you and yours if attacked with consumption.

One of the largest corporations in this district purchased 5000 stamps last year for the purpose of placing one stamp on each check distributed in December among its men. In this way 4600 men were introduced to Christmas stamps in a practical way.

Yours very truly,
M. F. MELVIN,
Manager.

Business Property for Sale.

Block 60x100, located heart business center, Jamestown, N. Y., paying at present time over 10 per cent. investment, well rented to high grade tenants on favorable leases, which can be largely increased at expiration. Porperty rapidly increasing in value. Price $60000.00, one-half cash, balance 4 per cent. mortgage. Jamestown is most prosperous industrial city in Western New York. Write to WM. J. GILBERDS, Jamestown, N. Y.

Dec.1-3t

DIED FROM WOUND.

William Ventres, a Boy Scout of Port Allegany, Was Buried on Saturday.

William L., the 16-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Ventres of Port Allegany, who was seriously wounded while camping with the Boy Scouts near Wrights, a few weeks ago, died in the Buffalo hospital on Tuesday of last week and his remains were laid at rest in the Port Allegany cemetery on Saturday.

The Argus says: About three weeks ago, on November 3rd, while camping with the Boy Scouts near Wrights, William Ventres was accidently shot, the bullet entering his left side. Dr. McGranor was summoned at once, and medical attention given him, and as soon as possible he was removed to the Port Allegany hospital. The bullet was probed for twice, but could not be found. He seemed to be recovering finely, however, and on Friday the 11th, he was taken to his home. Last Friday his condition indicated that it would be best to remove him to Buffalo for an X-ray examination to locate the bullet. Upon his arrival there an examination was made, but upon the first attempt the bullet could not be located. Next day another X-ray was taken, and it was found that the bullet was located in the spine. Nothing serious was feared, however, and it was decided not to operate unless he failed to improve. On Monday his condition became serious and an operation was performed Tuesday noon. It was found that the bullet had passed through the intestines and lodged in the backbone. It was successfully removed, but blood poisoning had set in and nothing could be done for him.

KILLED IN OLEAN.

James Wilson, a Painter, Was Run Down by a Train.

An Olean dispatch, dated Nov. 29, says: James Wilson, a painter aged about 65 years, was killed last night on the transfer railroad track in North Olean. Although his body was not found until 10:30 o'clock last night, it is thought that he was run down by a train at 7 o'clock in the evening. His right leg was completely severed and the left one crushed.

Wilson had worked in Olean for some time and was in the habit of sleeping in one of the towers on the Erie railroad. It is persumed that he was going to the tower when the train ran him down. He is known to have had one son, George Wilson, a painter, who is supposed to be working in Bradford. Coroner Smith investigated the case and ordered the body removed to Blight's undertaking rooms to be prepared for burial.

F. M. WINDSOR DEAD.

Stricken With Paralysis at His Home in Port Allegany Last Saturday.

F. M. Windsor, one of the well-known and substantial residents of this county, was stricken with paralysis at his home in Port Allegany on Saturday morning last. He was feeling as well as usual and had been sweeping the snow off the sidewalk just before he was stricken down. He lingered along until evening when life became extinct. He was 66 years of age.

Mr. Windsor was born in Liberty township on a farm near Burtville, and spent a greater part of his life there, moving into Port Allegany only a few years ago. He was a good worker, honest to a fault and a man of excellent judgment, and he therefore accumulated a considerable amount of money and property during his life-time.

In his early manhood he was united in marriage to Miss Matilda Abbey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Abbey, formerly of this borough, and although this union was never blessed with any children it was a very happy one. Several years ago they adopted Alfred Abbey, a nephew of Mrs. Windsor, who with Mrs. Windsor, deeply mourn the loss of a kind, loving and devoted husband and father. He is also survived by two sisters, Mrs. Mary A. Backus of this borough and Mrs. Bowers of Olean, N. Y.

The funeral services were held at his late home in Port Allegany on Tuesday and his remains were laid at rest in the Port Allegany cemetery.

Westbrook Commercial Academy.

Students who wish to start in January should apply now. Only a few seats left. Business, Shorthand, Typewriting and English courses. 29th school year.

WESTBROOK ACADEMY,
Nov.24-3t Olean, N. Y

A Message

An Ingenious Way of Leaving a Bequest

By F. A. MITCHEL

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On the South Carolina coast stands one of those imposing colonial edifices for which that state is famous. It was built during the times when the southern settlers, requiring laborers to work on their tobacco plantations, were importing large cargoes of African negroes, who were held as slaves. It is of brick, with large pillars in front, and, considering its age, is in a remarkable state of preservation. This is because a recent owner has put it in repair.

Like other houses of its kind dating back to the seventeenth century, it was built out of the proceeds of negroes captured in Africa and sold as slaves in America. But the slave trade and its twin brother, piracy, were not in that day deprecated as they are, or rather would be, today. He who built the house referred to became one of the most prominent men of his time. Richard Granville was not his name, but in bringing out the antecedents of his descendants it is a far safer name to use than his own. He began life as a sailor, visiting every country where there was trading to be done, and a few of his older slaves, who were house servants and thus enabled the more readily to become conversant with his secrets, handed down a tradition that their master started his fortune in piracy.

Be this as it may, up to the middle of the last century his descendants did not deny that much of his money had been made in the slave trade. In this old age his conscience troubled him, and those who were nearest him said that he desired to make some reparation for his misdeeds. He had a statue of himself made of bronze and set it up on a pedestal in a bay window of his library. The left hand rests on an anchor, and the right holds a sextant—not a mock sextant, a real one, though not of brass, but of the same material as the statue. He left orders that no headstone should mark his grave, and it was supposed that he intended the statue as a substitute for one. At any rate, no one now knows where he is buried.

Different generations of his descendants discussed the statue and wondered at the whim which led their progenitor to erect it. One thing about it excited special attention. Every morning the sun, shining in upon it, strikes the eyepiece of the sextant and, passing through the tube, casts a solar image on the opposite wall. The track of this round spot of light changes with the season, traversing a slightly different path each day. There is another thing that puzzled the owners of the Granville estate. The only inscription on the statue, or, rather, its pedestal, is the date of Richard Granville's birth. And not only is the date given, but the hour and minute.

Of all topics connected with the statue probably the giving of this minute information was most discussed. No one who saw it could remember having seen any memorial giving either the hour and minute of a birth or the hour and minute of a death. But one generation after another passed away, and no plausible reason for either the statue or its singular inscription was suggested.

During the civil war Elwood Granville, the owner of the estate at that time, fought for the maintenance of the system in the introduction of which his progenitor took so important a part. Colonel Granville was a religious man and one of those who traced authority for slavery from the Bible. After the war he returned to his plantation and began to run it anew under the system that had been torn during the struggle.

A few papers that had belonged to the original Granville were handed down through his descendants. They had been preserved time and again by different persons, but appeared to contain nothing to throw any light on the puzzles connected with the writer or receiver. One day Colonel Granville, while amusing himself with these documents, read a letter from the founder of his house to a clergyman in which the former said that he would like to leave at his death a fund for the benefit of the negro race in America, but the time would not come for perhaps one or two centuries when such a bequest could be utilized.

Probably the statement had been read a hundred times by Richard Granville's descendants without making any marked impression. But Colonel Granville read it at a time when the negro slave had been just emancipated and called in all the ignorance induced by his condition to citizenship. The meaning of the statement, "The time would not come for perhaps one or two centuries," was plain to him. More than one century had passed and brought the changed conditions. This led Colonel Granville, who was eager to help the negro, now that he had become a freeman, onward and upward, to think of the benefits that would accrue from such a bequest as was mentioned in the letter.

Then suddenly two connected ideas entered Colonel Granville's brain. The first was, Might not the writer have secretly carried out his intention, leaving a fund for the purpose that would turn up a century or two after his death? And might not the statue have something to do with its location?

Though he did not know it, he had made a mental leap bridging a century since his ancestor's death. He determined to make a study of the statue and everything that pertained to it. Every morning he devoted an hour to sitting before the bronze, looking at it and thinking about it. Perhaps he fancied that by thus constantly dwelling upon it through some spiritual process the secret would be imparted to him. The inscription engaged his attention, but he could make nothing of it. And yet there must have been an object in putting it there alone, and especially with the hour and minute of birth.

One morning Colonel Granville was sitting as usual studying the statue. The sun spot was crawling slowly over the wall as it had been traveling year in and year out for 100 years. The colonel was watching it as he had often watched it before. A third new idea came to him. Might not this sun spot have some meaning?

There seems to be two kinds of ideas in the human brain, those that are original or parent ideas and those that are offspring. The present case is an illustration. The conception that the sun spot might have some meaning was in a measure original (though everything, after all, is but a link in an eternal chain), and it suggested another idea—viz. Might not there be a connection between the sun spot and the date of birth on the statue?

Colonel Granville sprang from his chair. He was confident that he had made an important discovery. What that discovery would lead to was another matter. He had little expectation that it would work out his first conceptions which had come from the letter he had read, but he hoped it might solve the mystery of the statue and the date inscribed upon it. He was not long in inferring that on the day, hour and minute recorded on the statue the sun spot would rest on a part of the wall which would give some information or injunction intended by the man who had erected the statue.

The inscription gave the year, which could be of no importance since the sun traverses the same apparent path annually; the day, June 17; the hour, 10 o'clock, and the minute, the twenty-fifth. In other words, if this were the true explanation, on June 17, at twenty-five minutes after 10 o'clock the position of the sun spot would mean something. It could not refer to 10 o'clock at night for an obvious reason.

It was early in April when Colonel Granville hit upon this possible explanation. Nearly two months of waiting would be necessary before the spot would reach a position corresponding with the date. The colonel, too impatient to defer investigation for what seemed to him so long a period, was eager to get a computer to come and calculate where the spot would be on the given day. But he knew of no one at hand who would be able to make the calculation. Besides, he had no desire to suffer the obloquy such a project would cast upon him, for when he stopped to think he was forced to admit that no more chimerical idea could enter the brain of man.

So he was obliged to wait and while waiting planned an excuse for what he proposed to do. He determined to make a hole in the wall where the sun spot rested on the 17th of June at twenty-five minutes past 10 in the morning, and he proposed to tell the household that he was looking for a convenient location for a chimney he was thinking of building. Every day after that the colonel watched the movement of the spot with keen interest, and at the end of a month he could calculate pretty nearly where it would fall on the 17th of June. However, he waited till the date came round.

Now, on the 17th of June the sun stands very high, practically at the highest point during the year. Consequently the spot was at the lowest point. In fact, it rested on the floor. The colonel bored a hole in the flooring, inclining it from the sextant to the point of the spot's contact and, inserting a tube, noted a place in the cellar where the line of vision prolonged would strike. Then one night when the household was asleep he went into the cellar with a lantern, a pick and a spade and began to dig.

He had cut through the cement bottom of the cellar and dug down exactly ten feet when he struck masonry. It was not very well put together, and he soon loosened the upper stones, coming to an open space. In this was an iron box or safe, such as was used many years ago. A blow of the pick knocked off the cover, and there lay a mass of gold coins. On the coins lay a paper, which Colonel Granville read.

His idea derived from the letter written by his ancestor was correct. Here was a chest containing a mixture of English, Spanish and other gold pieces and a will bequeathing the treasure to found an institution for the amelioration of the negro race.

Colonel Granville replaced the earth over the treasure and left it to think out the problem before him. Such a bequest coming from the original testator would be absorbed in legal technicalities. Besides, Granville would not like the notoriety attached to bringing out so many old coins—coins that he knew came from the price of slaves and probably the loot of piracy. He resolved to say nothing about this strange request, but to dispose of it peacemeal and erect in his own name the institution for which it was intended. This intention he carried out, and many a negro is now being educated with the money derived from the sale of his ancestors.

The Tutor

A Story Showing the Power of Love

By RICHARD WAYNE

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Most young men go to college without any fixed life plan before them. What they will do with their education they put off deciding until after they get it. I was one of these. I was a good classical scholar and one of the honor men of my class. The closing days of my college life were very pleasant and very exciting. I delivered the salutatory—in Latin—having the satisfaction of being considered a very learned young man.

I went home with the plaudits of my admirers ringing in my ears. But there I found a contrasting quiet. The excitement had all died out, and I found myself face to face with the problem of a career. Many young men who take honors in college become pedagogues. I had no such inclination, nor did I care for a profession of any kind. I preferred a stirring life. I went to the city, hunted for a business position and found one with a house doing a commission business whose clientele was in South and Central America.

I stood the humdrum of business life for about a year, when some one was needed to go to Honduras to collect a debt owing the firm. I offered to go. My offer was accepted, and within a few weeks I found myself in the country of the rubber tree.

While collecting the debt I was approached by some men who told me that they were plotting to seize the government. They persuaded me to join them. They were defeated. I, with others, was captured in arms and thrown into prison. The same evening we were told that we would all be garroted the next morning.

When at daylight an officer entered the room where we were confined to take us out to execution he said to me:

"I understand that you are an educated man. Am I correct?"

"I consider myself a good classical scholar," I replied.

"Very well." Then, turning to a subordinate, he said:

"Take him to his excellency."

I was led to the president's house and told to wait till called for. About 9 o'clock I was conducted to the president's private office.

"What do you know about the classics?" he asked.

I told him that I was a college graduate and had at commencement delivered an oration in Latin.

"You're just what I want," he said. "My son wishes to enter an American college next year and needs a tutor. If you will fit him for the entrance examinations I will pardon you for your stupid complicity with these rascals who have sought to put themselves in my place. But understand your sentence is only suspended. You will come into my family and be one of us. Any digression from a straight path and you will suffer under your sentence for treason. Say nothing to any one of your connection with traitors."

I did not understand what he meant by "any digression" till I arrived at his house and for the first time saw that he had a daughter at that tender age when girls are liable to fall in love with any presentable man they happen to be thrown in with. Donna Marguerita was nineteen and of course a Spanish type. It was plain that I had been warned against making love to her.

I was introduced into the family by President Sanchez as a college graduate he had imported from the north to tutor his son Pedro, sixteen years old. Senora Sanchez was probably the only person in the house that knew I was under sentence of death.

I have a theory that we only enjoy by contrast. Another way of putting it is, "Stolen fruit is the sweetest." The president made a great mistake in warning me. To a young man of twenty-three being forbidden under penalty of death to make love to a young girl is a terrible temptation. Had Senor Sanchez made no such threat I might have lived in the same house with his daughter and not transgressed. As it was I was tortured with a terrible desire to win her and with a terrible fear of the garrote if I did.

Whatever were my feelings, I dared not show them even to the young lady herself. And here I made the same mistake with her that her father had made with me. Observing that I had unintentionally inspired her with a sentiment that might lead to love, I confided to her the secret that love with us meant death for me.

From that moment a passion that might otherwise have either never been born or at least soon have died out flamed up in Donna Inez and absorbed her whole being. Could this passion be scientifically analyzed I think it would appear that the predominant element in it would turn out to be a desire that I should accept death in preference to giving her up. There is something paradoxical about this, but nature is full of paradoxes.

There would surely come a time when we would put not our necks in a halter, but my neck in the garrote. We were one day in the room where I taught Donna Inez's brother, he having just gone out. She gave me a reproachful look.

"For heaven's sake, senorita, what is it? I beg of you be careful. You understand the position in which I stand."

"Are you not willing to take any risk at all for my sake?"

"Do you wish me to suffer the garrote for your sake?"

She was silent for a moment, with downcast eyes.

"I do not wish you to suffer, but I wish you to be willing to suffer on account of your love for me."

There was something irresistible in her face as she turned her eyes up to meet mine. I clasped a hand that hung loosely by her side and felt a current running from her arm into mine. Then it was all over, with me. I drew her toward me and kissed her.

The next few weeks were the most delightful to me of any period of my life. I was constantly stealing interviews with Donna Inez, knowing all the while that if caught in one of them I would pay for the pleasure with my life. True, there were moments when the abyss on whose brink I stood would appear beneath me in all its terrible reality. But had it not been for these moments would my enjoyment with the girl I loved have been so keen? I think not. It was the one that brought out the other.

The bliss of one of our meetings was interrupted by a terrible scare. We heard a step in the adjoining room. Inez clung to me, clutching me like one drowning. We heard the same step retreating.

"It's father!" she gasped.

Some moments passed. There was no recovery for us, for we did not know but that we had been discovered. Finally she said:

"If there has been a false alarm and you will not be torn away from me to die I vow that I will never again expose you to such a danger. I forbid you to speak to me of love again!"

She persisted till I had promised to obey; then, after a long parting kiss she left me.

When I saw the president again he showed no trace whatever of having discovered the situation. Inez and I had received a terrible warning; we had both been brought to a realization of our danger and had determined never to expose ourselves to it again. Our resolution lasted forty-eight hours. Then we found ourselves again clasped in an embrace. For two days my desire to caress my love once more had been increasing until the last moment, when not a thousand garrotes could have deterred me.

"Heavens," gasped Inez, "we are again in the mudstream! The pitcher that goes often to the well is at last broken."

"There is but one course for us to pursue," I replied. "If you love me living you must love me dead. I will leave you and at last your love will die."

"No," she exclaimed; "it will live forever."

Then suddenly the blood left the cheeks of both of us. Again we heard the step in the adjoining room, the same step we had heard before.

"We are lost!" we both cried in a hoarse whisper.

"Your father has been watching us," I said. "The last time he caught us he was not sure. He has waited for more conclusive evidence. He has caught us a second time. I do not expect ever to see you again after this one last parting."

She swooned in my arms. I carried her to a lounge and laid her on it. I dared not call any one; indeed, I feared that some one would come in and find us there together. She soon opened her eyes, but the moment she remembered what had taken place was about to swoon again, when I spoke reassuring words I did not feel, and she regained control of herself.

I had now not the slightest doubt that Senor Sanchez knew of what was going on between me and his daughter and would choose his own time as to fulfilling the conditions he had imposed when I had come into his family.

I was kneeling by Donna Inez striving to convince her to the contrary of what I felt when again the step was heard. This time it was coming directly toward us. Abandoning all hope of keeping our secret longer, we clung to each other and awaited the blow. In another moment Senor Sanchez stood in the doorway. He saw his daughter's arms fall from about my neck, limp. She had again passed into unconsciousness.

He rushed toward her and, replacing me, took her in his own arms. When she came to herself he began to reassure her:

"Pardon, little one; pardon! I did not intend to put this strain upon you. I was led into it by a desire to test the strength of love." He took her wrists in his hands and folded her arms about his neck. "When the tutor was about to come to us I saw that he was just such a person as would capture a young girl's fancy, and I endeavored to ward off such a result, having other plans for you. Then when I saw that love was proving itself stronger than the fear of death I kept my eyes upon you both, not from a desire to spy on you, but to observe the power of the bond that united you. Kiss me, my darling. I promise you I shall not oppose that which even the fear of the garrote cannot subdue."

My neck was encircled, but not by the garrote. A wedding garland was thrown about me and Donna Inez's arms as well. I became a stanch supporter of my father-in-law and fought for him when he was again attacked by revolutionists. He swears by me, telling every one that he does not know how he could get on without me.

Russian Sables.

The Russian sable, derived from the marten, while not so valuable as the ermine, is costly enough to prevent its becoming common, some skins being valued as high as $5,000 each. They range in size from fifteen to twenty inches in length and five to eight inches in breadth.

The Malay States.

Tin, rubber and cocoanuts are the basis of Malayan prosperity. The Malay States supply two-thirds of the tin used in the world.

Locusts in Algeria.

Locusts in Algeria have a dangerous enemy in a fly which follows them and lays its eggs where they lay theirs. A larva issues from the egg of the fly and devours the locust eggs. When it has become a perfect insect it follows the flight of the locusts, repeating the same performance.

Bituminous Coal.

The first bituminous coal mined in the United States was found near Richmond, Va., early in the eighteenth century.

The Fur Markets.

London is the largest and most important distributing point in the world, followed in order of importance as named by Leipzig, Nijni Novgorod, Irbit, Kasan, Kiachta and Astrakhan. Russia's large fur trade with the United States is done through German and English commission houses.

Chopsticks.

When a Chinaman eats rice he places the bowl close to his lips and, giving the chopsticks a rotating movement, sends a steady current of grain down his esophagus.

Pineapple Juice.

An old pineapple grower tells strange stories about the effect of the juice of the fruit upon certain substances. The juice of the pine is supposed to do more for the larynx than anything else in the world. Says the grower, "Drop a piece of leather into a glass of pineapple juice and see how quickly it will be eaten up."

The Sahara Desert.

The extremes of temperature on the Sahara are such that, while the day may be oppressively hot, at night it is freezing cold.

Mushrooms in Saxony.

There is probably no country in the world where mushrooms are more highly prized for food than in Saxony. Although it is recognized that their nutritive properties are moderate, nevertheless mushrooms are extensively used there in place of ordinary vegetables, as well as for soups, sauces and garnishing.

Heavy Dumbbells.

Directors of physical culture say that heavy dumbbells do more harm than good, as they strain the heart and lungs as well as the muscles they are supposed to benefit.

Ship Scuttlers.

The last man executed in England for ship scuttling was Codling, hanged on Deal beach about 1804 for scuttling a vessel in the Downs in order to obtain the sum for which she was insured. Less drastic laws prevail now, and the gravity of such a case is met by penal servitude and the canceling of certificates should the offenders be shipmasters or officers.

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and

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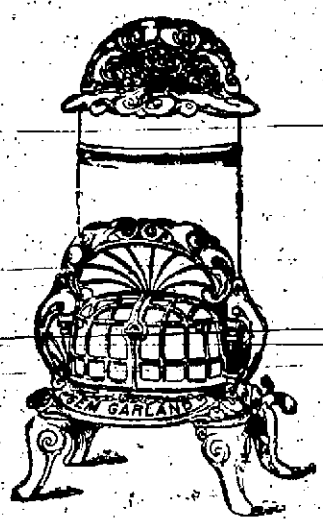

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We have just received a full line of up-to-date Heating Stoves.

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— AT —

W. B. MEANS.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 1, 1910.

Local and General.

—December.

—Winter has been with us for a month.

—Mrs. Daniel McConeghy died at her home in Coudersport on Wednesday of last week.

—The Currier-Cooth manufacturing plant at Coudersport was badly damaged by fire a few days ago.

—You should be well shod for Christmas. Anderson & Carlson's advertisement will tell you how to do it.

—"Dare Devil Dan," which comes to the Smethport Lyceum on Saturday, December 10th, is a play just brim full of pleasant surprises and specialties.

—The Consolidated Window Glass factory started blowing glass at Hazelhurst last Saturday. This is a hand plant and will do much toward booming business in that place.

—Samuel E. Kinch, aged 75 years, nearly all his life a resident of Parker, Pa., was bitten by a rattlesnake at Bellevue, Fla., Thanksgiving day and died shortly afterward.

—Daly & Garlick will reproduce the Santa Claus Window advertised in this week's Saturday Evening Post. Don't fail to read their advertisement nor fail to see the window.

—Inadvertently we neglected to mention in our last issue that Rev. J. F. Dugan wished to thank all those who assisted in making the Catholic fair the great success that it was.

—Andrew Mangan, a well known resident of Kane, is being urged by some of his friends to become candidate for sheriff of McKean county. He has not yet decided whether he shall enter the contest or not. He is a Republican.—Bradford Era.

—A recent issue of the paper published by J. J. Mundy in Ashtabula, Ohio, announces that hereafter the paper will be an independent Republican instead of an entirely independent paper as heretofore. The name of the paper is also changed from The Evening Independent to The Ashtabula Independent.

—Miss Iva Bush, a pretty telegraph operator in a tower near Monongahela, Pa., shot and slightly wounded Harry F. Smith, a railroad detective on the morning of Nov. 22. Miss Bush claims she shot him in defense of her honor. She waived a hearing and gave bail for her appearance at court in the sum of $2000.

—With his hand on the throttle, his head against the cab window and running his train at a rate of 50 miles an hour, Michael Crowley, engineer of train No. 6 on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road, bound for Chicago from Racine, Wis., on Thursday of last week, with the coaches filled with people, was found dead by the fireman.

—Just when the excitement caused by the ink-thrower has quieted down it was hoped that criminals of that class had found some other climate more to their liking or had at least hibernated for the winter, the St. Marys Press of yesterday tersely informs the public that a "Jack-the-Ripper" is abroad, having evidenced his existence by slashing a pretty frock worn by a St. Marys young lady Tuesday evening.

—By a majority of 73 the taxpayers on Saturday decided in favor of the organization of a paid fire department in Jamestown, N. Y., and at the same special election in the city hall gave a majority of 205 in favor of issuing $30,000 in bonds for the building of another hose house, the purchase of a lot near Newland avenue and another near Euclid avenue for new hose houses and the purchase of additional fire fighting apparatus.

—"Dare Devil Dan," W. A. Mann's newest and latest offering, is what critics term a pleasure hit to both classes. To those who like melodrama, they find it in "Dare Devil Dan," to those who like musical comedy they find this also in this attraction. It has a Western flavor set to music. The dramatic part is by that successful author, Wm. Fletcher. The song numbers by Peters and Atteridge. Manager Clark of the Smethport Lyceum offers it for your approval Saturday, December 10.

—State Fish Commissioner William E. Meehan says the State's output of trout fry this winter will be greater than the United States Government fisheries. The catch of eggs so far amounts to about 13,000,000. This is more than ever before and not only larger than the Federal Government output, but greater than that of four states combined. The eggs were secured from Bellefonte, Spruce Creek and Corry hatcheries, and it is believed that about 12,000,000 trout fry will be secured. The cost through the improved methods and large collection, will be about $1.50 per thousand.

—Lee Applebee, aged 23 years, was arrested at Wellsboro, Pa., Friday, charged with the murder of his wife, Mazie, aged 22 years, who was discovered with the side of her head blown off by a shotgun. Applebee notified his neighbors that he had discovered his wife lying dead in the kitchen when he returned home. When the neighbors hastened to the home they found the woman lying on the floor while her infant child was playing nearby soaked in her blood. The coroner was notified and after making an investigation determined to hold Applebee to answer for his wife's death.

—Mrs. Sarah McKeown, aged 69 years, died at 1 o'clock Sunday morning at her home in Washington, Pa., after an illness of several months. Mrs. McKeown had a cottage at Stoneboro, and remained there until a month ago when she was able to be taken home. The deceased was the widow of John McKeown, who was a prominent oil man whose death occurred several years ago. He left a large estate, much of the property being in McKean county. Mrs. McKeown was well known in Bradford and highly esteemed. Three sons and one daughter survive, as follows: James, of Franklin; Scott and William and Mrs. Braden, of Washington.—Bradford Era.

—Mrs. C. E. VanDusen who was so seriously ill last week is considerably improved at this writing.

—E. R. Mayo & Sons have moved their law offices from rooms in the I. O. O. F. block to the two west rooms in the Grange Bank building.

—The open season for hunting rabbits does not close until Dec. 15. The open season for killing deer and pheasants closed yesterday as stated last week.

—Judge Joseph W. Bouton and Dr Burg Chadwick have returned from Clinton county where they were hunting deer. Each killed a fine buck and it is useless to say that they are highly pleased with their trip.

—The members of St. Christopher's Guild have decided to give a roast pork and apple sauce dinner instead of chicken in connection with the fair on Wednesday next. Dinner will be ready at the parish house at 6:30 and tickets are 35 cents.

—A farewell reception was tendered Rev J. H. Fairlee Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Rogers by St. Margaret's congregation. Mr. Fairlee expects to hold his last service here to-morrow at 3 p. m., weather permitting, as he expects to leave for Braddock, Pa., says a Mt. Jewett correspondent to the Kane Republican.

—Edward Wiger of Elk township, shot the biggest bear near the farm of County Commissioner Dewey last Wednesday that has been killed in Northern Pennsylvania in a decade. The beast weighed 542 pounds "hog dressed." The head, which was cut off for mounting, weighed 32 pounds. Many of the old-timers declare it was the biggest bruin that they ever have seen.—Wellsboro Gazette.

—County Detective Jones and Constable Howe of Bradford went to Newton on Monday and placed under arrest Joe Andonowite and Vijo Arbutona, two foreigners who robbed Peter Posesky, a fellow workman of $21.50 in cash, a suit case and some clothing. At a hearing before an alderman in Bradford, the men confessed to the theft and were held for court in the sum of $200 bail each. Neither could furnish the necessary security and they were brought here Monday evening to await trial.

—Tuesday's Era says: Officer Bain and Constable Howe on Sunday took into custody Nat Haley, on suspicion that he was the man who broke into the Rutherford Run school house on November 25 and stole a clock and other articles. Haley, it is alleged, took the stolen property to a local second-hand store and sold it for $1. Before Alderman Filkins—yesterday morning he was arraigned and held for court and in default of the $200 bail, was taken to the Smethport jail last evening to await trial. When arrested Haley was in a boiler house at the head of Rutherford Run.

—The sight of a woman digging up her recently buried child with a pitchfork and hugging the corpse, created a panic among the holiday visitors to St. Mark's cemetery at Bristol recently. The woman was Mrs. Spinelli, whose little daughter died several weeks ago. Yearning for another sight of her loved one, the mother went to the cemetery with a pitchfork. After awhile in a distant section of the ground people noticed her digging and then hugging what was apparently a body. Investigators rushed up and found she has disinterred the coffin, and had the corpse in als arms. Policemen were called, the child reburied and the woman locked up, to be examined as to her sanity.

—Parents should remember that every distressing, blood-curdling story told to a child, every superstitious fear instilled into its young life, and their mental attitude toward the child, their whole treatment of it, are simply making phonographic records in its nature which will be reproduced with scientific exactness in its future life, says Orison Swett Marden in "Success Magazine." Whatever you do, never punish a child when it is suffering with fear. It is a cruel thing to punish children the way most mothers do, anyway; but to punish a child when it is already quivering with terror, and especially when you are angry, is terrible. The same principle applies to punishing children in school, especially when they are suffering with sensitive fear.

—Dr. George Boehm and Mrs. Boehm were found hanging on trees along a steep hillside on Wednesday of last week, after their team of horses had been killed on the Pennsylvania railroad tracks near Greensburg, Pa., a hundred feet below. They were driving about 200 feet above the track when the horses became frightened and plunged over the steep hillside. Mrs. Boehm was thrown into the branches of a tree, while her husband continued with the runaway horses until he lost his hold and was also pitched into a tree. The team alighted on the railroad track in time to be ground to pieces by a heavy freight train. The crew investigated and with ropes rescued the doctor and his wife. Mrs. Boehm was unconscious. Both were taken to Herminie, where their injuries were dressed.

Industrial Center of Country.

—Zurich is the center of industrial Switzerland.

A Scattered Family.

I met a little orphan,
Who, sad, began to cry:
"I'm left without relations
In little old N. Y.

"Ma hustled to Nevada,
It was the place, said she,
Where residence in Reno
Would make a person free.

"My brother to Ohio
Picked up his heels and went,
He thinks it is the method
To be a president.

"In haste to reach the border
My pa is making tracks,
He goes to Minnesota,
The state without a tax."

—Judge.

An Unpleasant Suspicion.

"Robert, I must remind you not to linger in the hall when I have a few business associates to dinner."

"I was only keeping an eye on the hats and coats, sir."

"Eh! Why, you didn't do that at your former place, did you?"

"No, sir. My former master's guests were quite a different sort, sir."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Difference.

I know a human dynamo
Who does some careful dressing.
At ten he'll to his office go
When golfing isn't pressing.
He sits up in his office neat
While other folks are broiling
And there emits a constant bleat
About the joy of toiling.

I know a lot of smaller fry,
A lot of lesser fellows,
Some make the dirt in ditches fly,
Some run a forge or bellows,
Some drive a wagon or a dray,
Some earn their bread by clerking,
But none of these has much to say
About the joy of working.

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Pastures New.

The receiving teller was examining with a magnifying glass a suspicious looking bill that just came in.

"I wonder what that fellow is trying to do?" said one microbe on the bill.

"Don't be alarmed," said an old microbe; "he's probably only one of those comic bug artists hunting for new subjects."—Sunday Illustrated Magazine.

A Twentieth Century Lullaby.

Father's in his monoplane, sailing round the moon;
Mother, in the taxicab, won't be home till noon.
Brother's in his motorboat on the silent sea,
Rock, wee motor cradle, in the nursery!

See the Silver Dream balloon down the Milky way,
Floating through the starry drift to bear you far away.
Aeronauts with poppies crowned at the helm I see,
Rock, wee motor cradle, in the nursery!

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This is the first time in the history of the jewelry trade when **Genuine Diamonds are being sold so much underprice.**

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Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

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Address all communications to HARRY L. HACKER, Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 1, 1910.

The next Legislature should pass a bill making all hunters pay a license of $2.00 per year. Such a law would not only provide a large revenue for the maintenance of game but would be made a valuable help law to prevent young boys from going into the woods with guns and killing or maiming each other. The number of fatalities and serious accidents in this county where boys too young to take out a hunter's license would warrant such a law and we think it is up to our legislators to make an effort to have such a law enacted.

According to a Philadelphia dispatch, recommendations that will increase the revenue of the state $10,000,000 will be made by the commission on revision of corporation and revenue laws. It is proposed to impose a one mill tax on manufacturing corporations; a tax on coal companies and owners of automobiles, and to make more determined efforts to collect the personal property state tax. It is intended that the greater part of the increased revenue shall go to the public schools and to the improvement of the highways of the state.

A three column letter written by Dr. Hawley H. Crippen to Miss Ethel Le Neve was published in Lloyds News, London, last Friday. The letter says the writer was "the victim of a horrible judicial error," and that facts are yet to come out which will prove Dr. Crippen's innocence of the murder of his wife. The letter rebuts in detail the evidence on which was established the identification of the body found in the cellar of the house at Hilldrop Crescent. In regard to Miss Le Neve the letter says: "She loved me as few women have loved men. My last prayer will be that God may protect her and allow her to join me in eternity."

The federal government is after the Sugar Trust in dead earnest now. Henry A. Wise, United States District attorney, has filed in the United States District Court for the southern district of New York, a petition asking for the dissolution of the American Sugar Refining Company and 29 other corporations which compose the so-called sugar trust. The petition charges an illegal combination in restraint of trade and asks from the court relief in whatever form may be necessary, including a receivership, if deemed advisable. The 30 companies composing the sugar combine have an aggregate capitalization of $230,000,000, and control a large percentage of the output of sugar in this country. The combine is able, the government alleges, to fix prices arbitrarily. The petition charges that for years the companies have violated the law and have oppressed competitors and ground them out of existence. Railroad rebates and customs frauds are mentioned as devices which were employed to raise the combine to the commanding position it occupies to-day.

Unless the law is changed by early action at the coming session of the Legislature all the cities and counties of the State will be almost immediately precipitated into a primary election campaign for nominations to be made early in June for the election to be held next November. Practically that makes an all the year round campaign of politics.

These primaries should be held in September instead of June. So should the conventions for the nomination of candidates for State offices. The time for holding State conventions is not fixed by law; it is determined by the several party State committees, but the primaries at which delegates to such conventions are chosen are fixed by law to be held in June. The date is too early for the purpose as it is too early for making municipal nominations. In Presidential years it is necessary to have early primaries for the election of delegates to the national conventions, but at no other time; though even in Presidential years they are now held much earlier than is really required.

The campaign just ended in this State would have been a very different one in almost every particular if the leading party nominations had been made in September, as they were in most other States, instead of in June. It is even more desirable that the citizens of the different cities and counties shall not be hurried into making local nominations the first week in June, with a gap of five months between the nominations and the election. As these nominations, under the law, are all made by popular vote the people are expected to be prepared with a decision, and a decision so made may be regretted, and often is, in the long time to elapse before election day.

There is always complaint because more people do not interest themselves in the primary elections. One reason for the indifference is that primary elections have been held at a time when little direct interest had been created. There is no such life in a political situation in June as there is in September. No such judgment in naming candidates can be exercised five months before election as would be two months before. This fact needs no demonstration, and there has been enough experience with the too early primary in this State to create a very strong sentiment for a change.

Two months is long enough for a state or municipal campaign. By a simple change in the uniform primary law the Legislature can put over to September the primaries, which under the act as it now it, would be held in June. The reasons are so strong and overwhelming that failure to make the change is not to be looked for. It will in all probability be one of the recommendations of the commission now at work on a revision of the election laws.—Philadelphia Press.

The Charge at Fort Steadman.

Editor National Tribune: The early hours of March 25, 1865, were disturbed by unusual sounds. We had become used to picket firing, and little or no attention was paid to that, but this was out of the ordinary, and attracted attention of camp guards and others. Soon everyone was out. Without further delay companies were formed. The 211th Pa. lay on a piece of high ground overlooking the military railroad and a corduroy road near Meade's headquarters. Messengers or staff officers passed in direction of the firing, but nothing came for us.

Just about daybreak the clatter of a horse, about done up, sounded on the corduroy road. Adj't. Smith, who had posted himself at the road, called up, and Capt. Lee, of Co. A, shouted, "Turn left!" and we were off. The distance I cannot give, but it was double-quick part of the time, and no time was lost in getting to the front. You can't ask people along the road, as in peace, what is going on, as there are none. We had been on reserve the farthest to the east of the Third Division of the Ninth Corps.

We passed the camps of the 207th and 208th of our Second Brigade, at about half distance, but they were like deserted villages. Even the sutler and hheld could not be seen. The mansion called Avery House stood on a higher point. We passed within 200 yards heading for the smoke and noise. A staff officer met us, and turned the head of our column to the right toward the military railroad. All the brush, trees and even stumps had been used up for fuel during the siege. It was bare as a desert.

As we were led over a high piece of ground the celebrated big gun that has been discussed in the columns of The National Tribune over and over fired two shots. One passed overhead and the other burrowed in the ground within 100 feet of our column. I have claimed that they were solid, as no explosion followed, but some of my comrades say shells and an explosion. We were led to a point directly opposite Fort Stedman, near our First Brigade camps.

The Second Brigade had been engaged for some time, and the wounded were passing back to the field hospital, which was located near by. There was a stop. Whether our move was checked by the enemy or by order of Gen. Hartranft, who was in full charge magnificently mounted, I do not know. He galloped from one place to another. As soon as a member of his staff or orderly came near him he was rushed off with orders, verbal or written, so he was alone most of the time. While we were formed in line we rested. My attention was attracted to a sight I shall never forget. A battery of U. S. L. A. came at full speed. They wheeled into position, but did not open up. Capt. Colter was in command of the 211th Pa., and Gen. Hartranft conferred with him. Members of his staff returned and gathered about, and we were ordered forward.

As we were drilled through the proceeding weeks this was complied with in oder and precise manner that astonished the spectators. There were nearly 1,000 men in this line, all of the 211th Pa. It was taken by onlookers, especially the battery I mentioned, to be a brigade. The ground descended to a gully, and at that point our alignment was said to be perfect. In getting over this gully we got out of order. Some of our officers and most of the men were under high tension, and were forging ahead to get at something when a half was called by Gen. Hartranft. He rode along the line, hurling invectives at the officers to dress the line up and be ready for the order to charge.

What a transformation! At the charge the officers sprang to the front, hat in one hand, sword in the other. We moved forward, led by Gen. Hartranft. We lost two killed and I think 10 or 11 wounded, but we did not fire. As we neared Fort Steadman we bumped into rebels to the number of about 2,000. We advanced to the fort, which was inclosed, and in passing over the causeway we became a mob. It was said President Lincoln viewed that charge. The battery that went into position as we formed to charge threw shell over us into the enemy until we got close. There was an advance made on both flanks, but we did the stage act and never fired a shot that day.—"Dad," Greensburg, Pa.

S. S. Provin was wounded in this charge and is the only survivor of that regiment residing in Keating township. He was a member of Company [illegible] the Warren Coles Co.

Administer's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration in the estate of Edward Johnson, late of Hazelhurst, Pa., deceased, have been granted to F. T. Anderson. All persons having claims against said estate will present them duly verified and all persons indebted to said estate will pay the same to me.

F. T. ANDERSON,
Administrator,
Hazelhurst, Pa., Nov. 3, 1910.
Nov. 3-6t.

Warning the Colonel.

A raw recruit from a remote corner of the Green Isle was enrolled for the first time in a field maneuver in England on outpost duty. The sergeant instructed him to look out carefully for the colonel coming to inspect the post.

After an hour he returned and asked the soldier, "Has the colonel been here?"

Receiving an answer in the negative, he went away, returning later on with the same inquiry.

Awhile later the colonel appeared. The recruit did not salute properly, which incensed the colonel, who as a hint asked him:

"Do you know who I am?"

"Faith and I do not," answered the recruit.

"I am the colonel."

"Begorra, you will catch it then," said the soldier. "The sergeant has been asking twice for yez already!"

Far From Upright.

Reilly and Coran were "having it out." They had been deadly enemies for years, but neither had offered to lay hands on the other up to now, both of them being somewhat afraid of the issue.

Before they commenced it was stipulated that it was to be a fair "stand up" fight, and with that they started. Coran had it all his own way from the beginning. He kept knocking Reilly down and down again until that worthy was about sick of it. He turned to the bystanders and said, "Sure, an' wasn't it to be a fair, stand up fight?"

"It was," returned an onlooker.

"An' 'ow, thin, can he be expectin' me to foight 'im fairly if he do be knockin' me down all the time?"—London Ideals.

A Polished Diplomat.

"Did you see anything that particularly struck your fancy when you were looking round the furniture shops today?" asked a young husband of his lately made wife on her return from a tour of furniture inspection.

"Yes," she replied; "I saw something exceedingly pretty in looking glasses."

"I have no doubt you did," he observed, "if you looked into them."

The halo of a calm, sweet peace rests upon that home.

Idleness.

It is an undoubted truth that the less one has to do the less one finds time to do it in. One yawns, one procrastinates, one can do it when one will, and therefore one seldom does it at all, whereas those who have a great deal of business must buckle to it, and then they always find time enough to do it in.

The Hardest Thing.

"What's the hardest thing about roller skating when you're learning?" asked a hesitating young man of the instructor at a rink.

"The floor," answered the attendant.

A Dilemma.

Irishman (as some one knocks at his door)—Shure, if I don't answer it's some wan to give me a job, an' if I do it's the landlord after the rint."—London Punch.

For the Serious Moment.

"I hear he refused to take chloroform when he was operated on."

"Yes; he said he'd rather take it when he paid his bill."

A Precaution.

He—They're weighing the anchor. She—I don't blame them. The trades people aren't to be trusted nowadays.—Century Magazine.

The Dinner Table of Old France.

Could we restore for half an hour the dinner table of old France and obtain half a dozen instantaneous photographs of a royal banquet at any era between the reign of Francis I. and Louis XIV. such laughter would be heard as might disturb the serenity of Louis in paradise. The duchess, her napkin tied securely around her neck, would be seen nibbling a bone, the noble marquis surreptitiously scratching himself, the belle marquise withdrawing her spoon from her lips to help a neighbor to sauce with it, another fair creature scouring her plate with her bread, a gallant courtier using his doublet or the tablecloth as a towel for his fingers and two footmen holding a yard of damask under a lady's chin while she emptied her goblet at a draft. All of these at one era or another were the usages of polite society. During a feast of inordinate length it was sometimes necessary to substitute a clean cloth for the one which the carelessness or bad manners of the guests had reduced to a deplorable condition.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Transformation.

They sat hand in hand on the yellow sands, in the shelter of a bowlder, watching the decoy wavelets creep timorously shoreward.

"Frankie," she sighed, "say I'm your lickle petsie once more."

"Oh's my lickle petsie, ides-ums lickle heart," came from the youth in the puce socks.

Up to the blue heavens rose a fat guffaw from the other side of the bowlder.

"Frankie, lickle petsie!" chuckled a corpulent gentleman with a four day stubble growth.

"Go it, Frankie! You ain't arf done yet. Eight years ago"—

"Gary!" interrupted a shrill voice from the cliffs above. "You'll sleep wot little sense you 'ave got away if you ain't careful. Thought you was goin' to get some whelks for tea!"

"Eight years ago, Frankie," continued the stout gentleman, mournfully, jerking his thumb cliffward, "she was my lickle petsie!"—London Tit-Bits.

Florence Nightingale.

There is a story that after the return to England of the troops from the Crimea Lord Stratford at a dinner suggested that those present should write on a piece of paper the name of the person whose Crimean reputation would endure longest. When the votes came to be examined it was found that not a single soldier had received a vote. Every paper bore the same two words—Florence Nightingale.

The "Lady With the Lamp" used to relate the following story: "Calling one day on one of her humble neighbors, she was surprised to see the usually tidy cottage in a state of great disorder. 'Why, Mrs. ——,' said Miss Nightingale, 'what is wrong with you? I never saw your home looking like this.' 'Beg your pardon, miss,' said the abashed woman, 'but, you see, I am expecting the visiting lady, and if she seed my place looking clean and tidy she'd think I didn't need no helpin'!'"

Chihuahua Dogs.

The true Chihuahua breed is the smallest race of dogs in the world. They are also the most highly strung, sensitive and valiant of their kind. Their sense of sound, sight and smell is developed to a marvelous degree, and they have a bark which would rise supreme above the noises of a boiler shop. A strange step sets one of the little hair trigger animals into a frenzy of ear splitting rage, and yet they are so keenly intelligent that they can distinguish between friend and foe almost at first sight, sound or whiff. Long before the duller senses of man can detect a foreign presence these little marvels of nerve force will have "sized up" the intruder, and if not satisfied that all is well their staccato warning will wake the echoes.—Los Angeles Examiner.

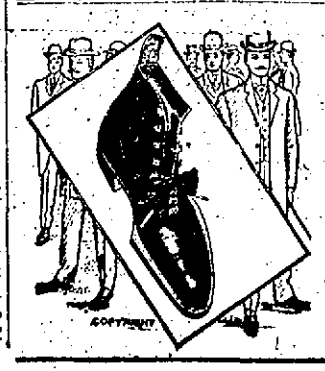
CHARLEY WAH

HAND LAUNDRY

For Ladies and Gentlemen

Work Finished on Third Day

Under Heath's Barber Shop



THE FEET OF ALL WELL DRESSED MEN

are just as carefully attired as the rest of their person, and they are as careful in selecting their shoes as they are of their bravati, hats, coats or trousers. This is why ANDERSON & CARLSON'S shoes are so popular with fastidious people. They require in their footwear that combination of style and comfort for which our shoes are so justly famous.

Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.

WE TALK TO YOU

In Our Advertisements Just as We would talk with a

FRIEND, FACE TO FACE

Men's Fine Suits
Positively the best value in town, at
$10.00 to $22.50

Boy's Good Clothes
The best to be had for the money.
$2.50 to $7.00

We will not exaggerate. We will not lead you to expect one bit more than we can give. Rather would we have you find things at this store better than we claim than to raise your expectations in vain. We want your confidence.

H. W. Rubin,
Smethport, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S AND ADMINISTRATOR'S

SALE OF STOCKS

Notice is hereby given, that D. C. Young as administrator of the Estate of F. O. Richmond, late of Smethport, Pa., and as Executor of the Estate of Mary E. Richmond, late of said Borough of Smethport, will sell at

PUBLIC SALE

to the highest and best bidder, at

The Court House in the Borough of Smethport, Pa. on Wednesday, December 14, 1910 at 2 o'clock, P. M.

the following shares of Stocks belonging to the Estate of F. O. Richmond, to wit:

Shares	Company	Par Val. Each
15	Leader Specialty Manufacturing Company	$100.00
2000	Gold Knob Mining and Town Site Company	1.00
200	The Pride of the West Mining and Milling Company	10.00
1466	The Big Five Tunnel, Ore Reduction and Transportation Company	1.00
1600	The United Gold Mines Company	1.00
1500	Uinta Tunnel, Mining and Transportation Company	1.00
2000	The Morning Glory Gold Mining Company	.25
3000	The Victor Mines and Land Company	1.00
500	The Gold Coin Mining and Leasing Company	1.00
500	Azurite Copper and Gold Mining Company	1.00
40	North American Copper Company	

Also the following Shares of Stock belonging to the Estate of Mary E. Richmond

3000	The Gold Dollar Consolidated Mining Company	.10
500	The Bonanza Contact Mining Company	1.00
8	Inca Mining Company	100.00
1	Nunumdah Butter & Cheese Co., Limited	100.00

Terms of sale, Cash at time of sale.

Sheridan Gorton, Attorney

D. C. Young, Administrator of F. O. Richmond
D. C. Young, Executor of Mary E. Richmond

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 14, 1910.

FAMILY FAVORITE LAMP OIL

Second only to sun light. The clearest, steadiest and best artificial light known. Get

Family Favorite Oil

at your dealer's—out of the original barrel direct from our refineries. Family Favorite will not smoke, soot or flicker; will not char wick or "frost" chimney. Costs no more than inferior tank-wagon oils.

WAVERLY OIL WORKS CO.
Independent Refiners, PITTSBURG, PA.
Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasoline

BROWNELL NEXT DOOR TO GRANGE BANK

NO Dry Goods, Liquors or Hardware

BUT EVERYTHING IN GROCERIES

We are Exhibiting the SANTA CLAUS WINDOW

A Christmas Box With Every Purchase

Each Knife Guaranteed to Give Perfect Satisfaction

ADVERTISED IN THIS WEEK'S
SATURDAY EVENING POST

showing an extraordinary assortment of

Robeson "Shur-Edge" Pocket Knives.

This is the most interesting Cutlery display ever made in this vicinity.

It includes fifteen new and exclusive patterns designed especially for this exhibit.

You're sure to find the knife that just suits your fancy for personal use, or

FOR A CHRISTMAS GIFT

DALY & GARLICK

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 1, 1910.

—Read the new advertisement of F. H. Hungiville in this issue.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Richmond are confined to their home by illness.

—Good sleighing has been enjoyed in Wellsville, N. Y., since Nov. 15.

—F. A. Green, the miller, has a new and interesting advertisement this week.

—John Linton, who was seriously injured at Crosby last week, is improving slowly.

—Born, to Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Van Dyke on Wednesday, November 30, 1910, a boy.

—Miss May Choate entertained the Bridge Whist Club at her home on King street last evening.

—Miss Myra Sherburne entertained twenty members of the sewing club at her home last evening.

—A merry party of boys and girls enjoyed a few hours at the Backus Skating rink last Friday night.

—Fry & Comes have opened their Christmas stock and tell something about the many good things in their advertising space this week.

—J. L. Oviatt has recently piped spring water to his house at Farmers Valley and a complete water system, with all modern improvements, is anticipated.

—On Sunday morning next Rev. W. H. McGavern, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church will deliver a sermon to parents on "The Imperfect Period of Childhood." The evening subject will be "The Partial and the Complete."

—Miss Mattie Backus, who had her right ankle injured in a fall while coming out of the Lyceum last week, is still confined to the house. Later developments show that a small blood vessel was bursted which is causing some trouble.

—The Lindholm Company has instituted a big pre-holiday sale which commences on Saturday next and continues until Dec. 24. All of the last page of this issue is devoted to telling our readers of the many bargains offered at this opportune time.

—A Charleston, W. Va., dispatch dated Nov. 29, says: Rather than face trial on a charge of passing worthless checks, Walter Kimball aged 29, an oil worker of Kane, Pa., committed suicide in a hotel to-day. He hanged himself with a belt suspended from a bedpost. Officers were searching for Kimball.

—Last evening Prof. Stanley Bright, principal of the Smethport schools, delivered an address to the training class of the Methodist Episcopal Sunday school. His subject was "How We Got Our Bible," and it is said to have been very interesting and instructive.

—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the McKean County Fair Association for the purpose of electing officers and other business did not matrialize last Saturday, and another date has been set. All Stockholders are requested to meet at the parlors ofthe hose house of Saturday, Dec. 10, at 2:30 p. m.

—Three new street lights have been put up on East street between McCoy's corners and King's corners. The one on this side of the bridge was put up by the borough and the other two by popular subscription by the people of East Smethport. Another light is soon to be placed in front of Clarence Powell's residence at King's corners which, with the others, will make this street much more desirable to travel on dark nights.

—Mrs. Hannah M. Sherman, one of the pioneers of this county and a highly respected woman, died at her home in Degolia yesterday morning, aged 81 years. She is survived by the following seven children: Mrs. E. B. Beecher of Auburn, Cal.; Wallace J. Sherman of Cowichan, B. C.; Mrs. J. Dollmetsch of Rew, Pa.; Miss Stella M. Sherman, who resides at the family home at Degolia; Miss Nettie E. Sherman of Buffalo, N. Y.; Mrs. J. Ross Kline of Pittsburg, Okla.; and Bryant E. Sherman of Bradford.

—On Thursday afternoon last Constable George Shepard of Port Allegany brought Henry Kinney to Smethport and lodged him in the county jail. Kinney is mentally deranged and had been giving some trouble in that vicinity. Shortly after he was lodged in jail he became violent and as he is a man who weighs upwards of 225 pounds, he made things lively for a time and it took several men to overpower him. His father lives near Port Allegany, but he recently came from Oregon where he has resided for several years. He is being held here until it is decided whether to send him to Warren or back to Oregon.

PERSONAL MENTION.

George Gerritt was a Bradford visitor last week.

Mrs. J. C. Backus was a Bradford visitor Monday.

Ed Bouton was a Bradford visitor the first of the week.

Miss Margaret Curtiss returned Saturday from a visit to Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Redfield were Bradford visitors last Saturday.

Tom Cole spent Thanksgiving with friends and relatives in Olean.

Louis Joshlin of Coudersport was a business visitor in town this week.

Mrs. S. W. Baumgardner of Buffalo, N. Y., is the guest of Mrs. F. C. Pierce.

Miss Myra Sherburne returned home Friday from a visit with friends in Olean.

Col. and Mrs. Melville M. Gillett left last night for a brief visit to New York City.

Little Johnnie Eagan of this office, visited friends in Farmers Valley last Sunday.

Claude Burdick of Albany is spending a few days with relatives and friends here.

Miss Helen Lamb of Olean spent Thanksgiving with Miss Eva Davis of Colegrove.

Mrs. Roy Blowers of Westfield, N. Y., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. J. W. Brennan.

Mrs. John Tretton has returned home from a ten days' visit with Olean friends.

Miss Violet Campbell is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Jerman of Buffalo.

Mrs. O. J. Wettrick of Coudersport is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Connolly.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest and Mrs. E. T. Newman are visiting in New York City this week.

Guy Comes of Jamestown, N. Y., spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Comes.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerman and son, Paul, of Buffalo, who have been visiting Mrs. Campbell, have returned home.

Mrs. John Summersgill and daughter were guests of her brother, A. J. Thamm, in Bradford last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Haley and niece, Miss Jane Cramer, visited Mr. Haley's folks at Bradford on Thanksgiving day.

John Davis of Colegrove, who is employed in Olean, spent Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. I. Davis.

Miss Rose Allen, Miss Emma Tretton, Miss Carrie A. Day and Miss Rachel Mayo were Bradford visitors Saturday.

Mrs. F. C. Pierce returned from Warren, Pa., Tuesday, where she had been the guest of relatives for the past week.

Mrs. P. A. Cobb who has been visiting her neice, Mrs. Freeman Chadwick, returned to her home in Michigan Tuesday.

Rev. Charles E. McCoy of Pittsburg spent Thanksgiving with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. L. McCoy in this borough.

Miss Elizabeth Sheehan of Ridgway spent Thanksgiving at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Freeman Chadwick on West Main street.

Mrs. B. D. Colegrove of Green street spent a few days last week as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Burlingame of Kasson.

Miss Sylvia E. Lawrence was a business visitor in Mildred Monday.

B. P. Oviatt visited his parents at Farmers Valley Sunday.

Miss Lillian Hagberg, who is attending Westbrook's Business college, in Olean, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Emma Hagberg.

Donald Hogarth and Frederick Specht returned to State college Monday after spending Thanksgiving at the home of their parents in town.

Allen Morrison left Tuesday for Hobart college after spending his Thanksgiving vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morrison.

Miss Juniea Lilgendahl spent her Thanksgiving with her mother and returned to Fredonia, N. Y., Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Comes spent Thanksgiving with Olean and Allegany friends.

Misses Bess Quinlisk and Sarah Greer of Smethport arrived in Ridgway last evening for a visit with friends in this city and attended the dance in the Armory, says last Friday's Ridgway Democrat.

L. L. Stillwell returned from Roulette Monday, where he has been the guest of relatives for the past week.

Hon. Edward R. Benson of Mt. Jewett was a business visitor in town yesterday and made this office a pleasant call.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Mrs. Henry F. Dimmock of New York, President of the George Washington Memorial Association, has set her heart upon having erected in the National Capital a convention hall to be known as the Washington Memorial Hall, and to cost in the neighborhood of $2,000,000. Mrs. Dimmock, who is a most charming woman, with energy sufficient to drive a good-sized dynamo, made it clear to representatives of the Chamber of Commerce of this city, that the success of the movement depended upon Washington's initiative, and that if the capital of the Nation would agree to raise $200,000, she would undertake to raise the balance. There is probably no city in the country that needs a convention hall as badly as Washington. Of right, it ought to be the Convention City of the Republic, but the great conventions of the country will not come here because of the lack of hall facilities for their entertainment. Mrs. Dimmock's interest in the movement dates back to the first Presidential term of President Taft's administration.

President William Howard Taft will open the Seventh Convention of the National Rivers and Harbors Congress on Wednesday, December 7th, in the assembly hall of the New Willard, this city. This hall is capable of seating 3000 people, and as it was crowded to the doors last year when the President delivered the welcoming address, it seems safe to predict an even larger attendance this year.

The importance of the coming Convention of the National Rivers and Harbors Congress cannot be overestimated. It means much for the improvement of the water-ways of the United States for, should the closing session of the 61st Congress fail to pass a river and harbor bill, the 62nd Congress would have no precedent to follow and might refuse to make appropriations, except as has been the practice heretofore, a bill every two or three years. The National Rivers and Harbors Congress has been fighting these sporadic appropriations ever since its organization ten years ago and now that victory is just in sight, officials of the Congress, including Representative Joseph E. Ransdell, of Louisiana; who is President of the Congress, are urging, with all their power, the attendance of the friends of water-ways upon the forthcoming convention to the end that the Federal Congress may realize how vast the sentiment is in the United States for a yearly river and harbor bill.

If chosen, as expected, to be Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court, Charles E. Hughes, will be the first incumbent of that exalted office to wear whiskers covering a large part of his face. The late Justice Fuller was the only judge who wore a mustache, his predecessors having all been smooth-shaven.

Census Director Durand gives assurance that from now on population totals of states by counties will be given out rapidly until the list is completed. Agricultural statistics of the states will be also coming along from time to time. Early in January the Bureau will begin turning out populations of the states by civil subdivisions.

House Clerk McDowell will have the interesting privilege early in December of being the first to scan the figures of money spent in the congressional election by the campaign committees, the names of contributors, the amounts they gave and for what purpose the funds were expended. It will be the first event in the operation of the new so-called "Campaign Publicity Act." In view of the character of the statute and the fact that the penalty for its violation is a fine of $1,000, imprisonment for one year, either or both, it is believed that less money was used in the recent campaign than for many years past.

Another Fallacy Exploded.

The fact that insanity is much more prone to produce in art what is commonplace than what is original, may, perhaps, be borne in mind by those critics who are so ready to brand as morbid and decadent every artistic development which conflicts with conventional models.—London Lancet.

SPANK HIM

and you will wear out the seat of his Pants.

Leave Him Alone

and he will wear them out anyway. But we have

Boys' Combination Suits

which will last longer because there are two pairs of Knickerbocker Pants with each Suit. Your boy needs such a Suit, —they are stylish and built to wear.

Price $3.50 to $6.50

MONHEIMER'S

Wooltex Garments Home Journal Patterns Cluett Shirts

Fry & Comes

OUR CHRISTMAS STORE

We want yot to see it at its best—that's now while stocks are complete. The manufacturers of gift goods have been very industrious during the past year so that Christmas shoppers are to be treated to some very pleasing novelties, notably, "Arts and Crafts" goods in Brass and Wood. Articles are Bowls, Smokers Sets, Tie Racks, etc.

In our regular lines of the more practical sorts such as Mens, Womens and Childrens Wear and Home Furnishings assortments are complete and values beyond question.

We want to talk Books and Stationery, too, just now—practical gifts you'll agree, and when acceptable—Authors listed below are handsomely bound—covers carring four color illustrations.

Books	Stationery
Alger 20c.	Fancy Boxes
Choice of following	10c. to $2.00
25c.	Pound Pkgs.
Mrs. E. Meade	25c. to 35c.
Louisa May Alcott	Envelopes to match
Rose N. Cary	10c. per Pkge.
Daniel Defoe	Xmas Cards
Mary Mapes Dodge	and Seals
Andrew Lang	5c. to 10c. per Pkge
J. F. Cooper	Doll Carriages
Mary Jane Holmes etc.	50c. to $6.75

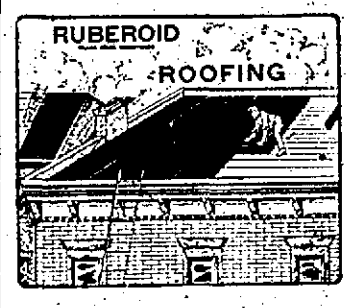
Juvenile Books 5c. to $1.25

Other Suggestions

Umbrellas 50c. to $8.75
Neckwear 10c. to $1.75
Mufflers 50c. to $3.75
Gloves 25c. to $3.75
Furs $1.00 to 50.00
Sweaters $1.00 to $4.50
Toilet Sets 50c. to $4.50
Toys 5c. to $5.00
Dolls 5c. to $5.75
Games 5c. to $1.50

FRY & COMES,

WHY



are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFIN

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamped on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
SMETHPORT PENN'A.

GOOD RESOLUTION FOR 1910.

You have probably made several good resolutions for this year but its not to late to make another—one that will promote the welfare of both yourself and your family.

Resolve to buy Drugs and Drug Store Goods at OUR Store.

You'll find that a very easy resolution to keep. After once learning how carefully we guard customers' interests you will doubtless be willing to go even out of your way to trade here. Goods of higher quality than we carry are not obtainable, and our service is one we are sure you'll appreciate. Quality considered, no one can sell at lower prices. May we serve you this year? Respectfully,

WELLS' DRUG STORE

JUST A WORD
—WE CARRY—
FURNITURE AND CARPETS
In a large assortment and can please all customers.
SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

GOOD LUCK.

comes more from good management than chance. It is the "know how" that brings success. For that reason you can always depend on getting pure wines and liquors here, because we know how to get reliable goods at first hands. It costs no more for you to receive the benefit of our knowledge and experience than it does to take chances with unreliable dealers.

F. H. HUNGIVILLE,
Smethport, Pa.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY VIRTUE of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Laveri Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 12th, 1910,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or lot of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to-wit: Beginning at a post in the North line of Hilton Street at a point where a continuation of the West line of Johnson Street would intersect said Hilton Street; Thence North fifty (50) feet more or less to the line of the right of way of N. Y. L. E. & W. Rail Road Company, thence west along the line of said right of way thirty (30) feet to a post; thence South by line at right angles with Hilton Street fifty (50) feet to a post in the Northerly line of said Street thence East along said street thirty (30) feet to the place of beginning. Subject however to all the terms and conditions in lease heretofore made for oil and gas purposes. Excepting and reserving all oil or mineral in on or under the above described lands. The above described lands being known as lot No. 232 & part of lot No. 233 according to survey of L. Morton and as by him mapped and staked out and the same land conveyed to first parties by Emma L. Rhodes & husband by deed dated Oct. 24th, 95, and recorded in Deed Book 85 page 297 etc.

Improved and having thereon erected one two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of George E. Jones and E. E. Ellison, Terre Tenant, at suit of C. O. Fitzgibbon, Assignee of Louis Marck.

James P. Ryan, Plaintiff's Atty.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that certain parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a point in the west line of Hilton Street seventy-five (75) feet northerly from the point where a continuance of the southerly line of Johnson Street will intersect said west line of Hilton Street; thence northerly along the west side of Hilton Street forty five (45) feet; thence at right angles to Hilton Street fifty (50) feet to the right of way of the N. Y. L. E. & W. R. R. Company; thence southerly along said right of way forty five feet; thence easterly fifty (50) feet to the place of beginning being five feet off of the northern side of lot No. 229, all of lot No. 228 and the southern fifteen (15) feet of lot 227 of Hilton addition to the City of Bradford as surveyed, staked and mapped out by L. Gorton surveyor November 1873, and being the same land which was conveyed to said R. E. Ellison by A. J. Eggett and his wife by two certain deeds, one dated June 12, 1880 and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 49 page 528, and the other dated September 19, 1882 and recorded in the Recorder's Office of said County in Deed Book Vol. 60 Page 328.

Improved and having thereon erected one 1 story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of R. E. Ellison at suit of C. O. Fitzgibbon.

James P. Ryan, Plaintiff's Atty.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situated in Keating Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded as follows: Beginning at a post in the West line of the Grimsby farm at the south side of the highway leading from Smethport to Alton; thence North sixty-eight (68) degrees East eighty (80) rods to a post; being the northwest corner of lot No. 14, of "Grimsby village survey;" thence South twenty-two (22) degrees East sixteen (16) rods to a post; thence South three (3) degrees West seventy-eight (78) rods to a post corner, standing in the south line of the Grimsby farm; thence North eighty-seven (87) degrees West eighty-one and one-half (81½) rods to a post corner; thence North three (3) degrees East fifty-eight (58) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty eight and fifteen acres of land, more or less, and part of Warrant 2251 and 2250, being part of lot No. 187, Bingham Survey.

Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house, barn, and usual out buildings, 7 producing oil wells

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Mrs. Emma A. Reisel at suit of D. C. Young.

Sheridan Gorton, Plaintiff's Atty.

4.

Defendant's interest in all those certain pieces, parcels and lots of land situate in the township of Wetmore and the borough of Kane, in the county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, known and designated on a certain map thereof, prepared by G. H. Lyon and Son, and recorded in the Recorder's office of said McKean county, in Deed Book 120, at page 502, as lots Numbers three, four, five, eight, nine, ten, eleven, eighteen, nineteen, twenty, twenty-one, twenty-two, twenty-three, twenty-four, twenty-five, twenty-six, twenty-seven, twenty-eight, twenty-nine, thirty two, thirty-three, thirty-four, forty, forty-one, forty-two, forty-three, forty-four, forty-five, forty-six, forty-seven, forty-nine, fifty, fifty two, fifty-three, fifty-four, fifty-five, fifty-six, fifty-seven, fifty-eight, fifty-nine, sixty, sixty-one, sixty-two, sixty-three, sixty-four, sixty-five, sixty-six, sixty-seven, sixty-eight, sixty-nine, seventy, seventy-one, seventy-two, seventy-three, seventy-four, seventy-five, seventy-six, seventy-seven, seventy-eight, seventy-nine, eighty, eighty-one, eighty-two, eighty-three, eighty-four, eighty-five, eighty-six, eighty-nine, ninety, ninety-one, ninety-two, ninety-three, ninety-four, ninety-five, ninety-six, ninety-seven, ninety-eight, ninety-nine, one hundred, one hundred one, one hundred two, one hundred three, one hundred four, one hundred five, one hundred six, one hundred seven, one hundred eight, one hundred nine, one hundred ten, one hundred eleven, one hundred twelve, one hundred fifteen, one hundred sixteen, one hundred seventeen, one hundred eighteen, one hundred nineteen, one hundred twenty, one hundred twenty-one, one hundred twenty-two, one hundred twenty-three, one hundred twenty-four, one hundred twenty-five, one hundred twenty-six, one hundred twenty-seven, one hundred twenty-eight, one hundred twenty-nine, one hundred thirty, one hundred thirty-one, one hundred thirty-two, one hundred thirty-three, one hundred thirty-four, one hundred thirty-five, one hundred thirty-six, one hundred thirty-seven, one hundred thirty-eight, one hundred thirty-nine, one hundred forty, one hundred forty-one, one hundred forty-two, one hundred forty-three, one hundred forty-four, one hundred 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of three hundred twenty-four, west half of three hundred twenty-five, three hundred twenty-six, three hundred twenty-seven, three hundred twenty-eight, three hundred twenty-nine, three hundred thirty, three hundred thirty-one, three hundred thirty-two, three hundred thirty-three, three hundred thirty-five, three hundred thirty-six, three hundred thirty-seven, three hundred thirty-eight, seventy-five, three hundred fifteen and three hundred sixteen, except portion of said last two mentioned lots heretofore sold to Kane Cutlery Company. Plotted, and having thereon erected fifteen two-story frame dwelling houses.

Also also all those certain pieces, parcels or lots of land situate in Sub-division No. 382, Warrant No. 2280, in the township of Wetmore, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows: First, Blocks Nos. 11 and 21,—Beginning at a post in the west line of Kane Window Glass Company's land, being also the east line of Smithfield avenue (said post being five hundred fifty feet north of the southwest corner of said Kane Window Glass Company's land); thence north, along the east line of said Smithfield avenue, a distance of four hundred ninety-four and one-tenth feet to the south line of the Ryan lot; thence along said Ryan lot west nine hundred two feet to a post in said line, marking the northwest corner of a supposed street; thence along the west line of said proposed street south five hundred five and seven-tenths feet to a post, being the southwest corner of Block No. 21; thence along the north line of a supposed street east a distance of nine hundred two feet to a post, the place of beginning. Containing ten and one-half acres of land, more or less. Second. Part of Block No. 26.—Beginning at a point in the west line of Block No. 21, two hundred forty feet north from the southwest corner of said Block No. 21 and in the line along said Block No. 21 south two hundred ninety feet; crossing a fifty foot space for a street, to a corner, being the northwest corner of Block No. 29; thence west, crossing said supposed street, and along the north line of Block No. 25, a distance of two hundred fifty-five feet to a point in the north line of Block No. 25; thence along a line curving to the right with a radius of eight hundred nineteen and four hundred seventy-eight and three-tenths feet in a northeasterly direction, a distance of four hundred feet to a point, the place of beginning. Containing one acre of land, more or less. Third. Block No. 30.—Beginning at a post in the north line of Oak street four hundred twenty-six feet west from the southeast corner of Block No. 30; thence north parallel to Smithfield avenue, a distance of five hundred feet to the south line of a proposed street; thence west, along said proposed street twenty-five feet from the center line thereof, a distance of four hundred fifty-one feet to a post; thence south, parallel to said Smithfield avenue, a distance of five hundred feet to a post in the north line of Oak street; thence east, along the north line of said Oak street, twenty-five feet from the center line thereof, a distance of four hundred fifty-one feet to the place of beginning. Containing five and eighteen one-hundredths acres of land, more or less. Fourth. Part of Block No. 21.—Beginning at a point in the south line of Block No. 25 one hundred fourteen feet east from the southwest corner of Block No. 25; thence on a course S. 10 degrees 30 minutes W., crossing the west boundary line of Block No. 21, at a distance of three hundred seventy-five feet, and on the same course a total distance of five hundred seventy-three feet to a point in the east line of Block No. 28; thence along the east line of Block No. 28 north one hundred feet to the northeast corner of Block No. 28; thence along the north line of said Block No. 28 west a distance of thirty-three feet to a point; thence on a course N. 10 degrees 30 minutes E., crossing a supposed street, a distance of fifty-three feet to the south line of Block No. 29; thence along said south line of Block No. 29 east twenty feet to the southeast corner of Block No. 29; thence along said east line of Block No. 29 north two hundred feet to a point, being the northeast corner of Block No. 29; thence east, crossing a fifty foot supposed street, and along the south line of Block No. 25, a distance of one hundred sixty-four feet to a point, the place of beginning. Containing one acre of land, more or less. Fifth. Block No. 27. Beginning at a post in said post being in the sub-division line twenty-five feet south of the southwest corner of Block No. 27); thence north along the east line of Block No. 27, a distance of five hundred fifty-nine and five-tenths feet to a post, the northeast corner of Block No. 27, also being the south line of Maple street; thence along the south line of said Maple street twenty five feet from the center line thereof S. 85 degrees 40 minutes W., a distance of four hundred two feet to a post, the northwest corner of Block No. 27; thence along the west line of Block No. 27 south a distance of five hundred twenty-nine and eight-tenths feet to a post in the sub-division line (being twenty-five feet south of the southwest corner of Block No. 27); thence along said sub-division line (being the center of Poplar street) east a distance of four hundred and five tenths feet to the place of beginning. Containing five acres of land, more or less. Reserving out of said grants the right for streets, of fifty feet in width each, as proposed streets, as shown by the plan and description made by M. J. Dill, as laid out by Kane Land and Improvement Company.

And also all the right, title, interest, claim and demand of the said White Rock Land Company in and to all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in the township of Wetmore aforesaid, being part of Warrant No. 2280, in Sub-division No. 382, and being Block No. 28, as per plan of blocks surveyed by M. J. Dill, in September, 1901, and on file in the office of the Kane Land and Improvement Company, a copy called.

The above described premises being either all or parts of the same lands and premises conveyed to the said White Rock Land Company by deed from Alfred H. Wiggan, et al, dated November 1, A. D. 1901, and recorded in the Recorder's office of said McKean county, in Deed Book 117, page 20, by deed from Isaac H. Merrell, et al, dated December 13, A. D. 1900, and not recorded, by deed from Alfred H. Wiggan, et al, dated November 6, A. D. 1902, and recorded in said office in Deed Book 121, page 370; by deed from Ann Mary Hobbs, et al, dated January 10, A. D. 1902, and recorded in said office in Deed Book 121, page 320, by deed and assignment from Edward Heber McCleery, dated December 3, A. D. 1900, and recorded in said office in Deed Book 143, page 309, by deed from Kane Land and Improvement Company, dated January 9, A. D. 1905, and recorded in said office in Deed Book 131, page 425, and by agreement from Kane Land and Improvement Company, dated May 18, A. D. 1909, and not recorded.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of the White Rock Land Company at suit of W. H. Bunce, et. al.

Huey & Hubbard, Plaintiff's Attys.

5.

Defendants interest in all those three pieces, parcels or lots of land in the borough of Kane, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

FIRST: Being part of warrant No. 3210 and being lot No. 32 on the east side of Hacker street, beginning at a post on the east side of Hacker street one hundred feet from the south east corner of Hacker and Haines streets; thence parallel to Haines street north seventy degrees east seventy feet; thence parallel to Hacker street south twenty degrees east forty-five feet; thence parallel to Haines street south seventy degrees west seventy feet; thence by the east side of Hacker street thirty feet from the centre thereof north forty-five feet to the place of beginning, containing 3,150 square feet of land, more or less, with one two story frame dwelling house thereon, and being the same property which was conveyed by Anna L. Lindstrom, widow, to E. C. Andersen, by deed dated August 1, 1908, recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean county, in deed book Vol. 146, page 529 etc. This being a second mortgage upon said property.

SECOND: Being part of warrant No. 3280 and being lot No. 55 as per plan of lots of the Parkside Land and Improvement Company made by Kinzal & Son of Kane, Penn., beginning at a point in the south east corner of Pine street and Tionesta avenue; thence east along the south line of said Pine street fifty feet to a point; thence south parallel to said Tionesta avenue one hundred thirty feet to a point; thence west parallel to the south line of said Pine street fifty feet to a point in the east line of said Tionesta avenue; thence north along the east line of said Tionesta avenue one hundred thirty feet to the place of beginning,—containing 6,500 square feet more or less. Being the same premises which were conveyed by A. E. Norlin to E. C. Anderson by deed dated September 24, 1907, recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean county, in deed book Vol. 144, page 54 etc.

THIRD: Being part of warrant No. 3280, sub-division 382, and being lots Nos. 6 and 7 6. the plot of the White Rock Land Company on Walnut street, beginning at a point the same being north west corner of Elk avenue and Walnut street; thence north along the west line of said Elk avenue one hundred forty-two and two-tenths feet to a point, the same being the south east corner of lot No. 5; thence west parallel with the north line of said Walnut street and along the south line of said lot No. 5 one hundred thirty-five feet to a point, the same being the north east corner of lot No. 8; thence south along the east line of lot No. 8 one hundred forty-two and two-tenths feet to the north line of said Walnut street; thence east along the north line of said Walnut street one hundred and thirty-five feet to the place of beginning.—containing 19,197 square feet of land, more or less, reserving from out of said premises that certain piece, parcel or lot of land forty-five feet wide on said Walnut street and one hundred forty-two and two tenths feet in depth, conveyed by A. E. Norlin to Wm. Van Buren by deed dated March 20, 1907; being the same property conveyed by A. E. Norlin to E. C. Andersen by deed dated September 24, 1907, recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean County, in deed book, Vol. 144, page 54 etc.

Subject to all and singular the exceptions, reservations, conditions and restrictions in the said deeds contained, as the same reference thereto being had will more fully and at large appear.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of E. C. Andersen at suit of Mary Lamphear.

Huey & Hubbard, Plaintiff's Atty.

6.

(1)

Defendant's interest in all the following described premises situate in the borough of Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, viz: Beginning at a post in the east line of Warrant No. 82 as established by a resurvey, being the north west corner of Reuben Dennis land; thence north forty four (44) rods to a corner, thence west two hundred (200) rods to a corner in the west line of the warrant (No. 82), thence by said line south forty four (44) rods to the north west corner of Reuben Dennis land, thence by said land east two hundred (200) rods to place of beginning, containing fifty five (55) acres, strict measure, be the same more or less. Being the same premises conveyed to W. L. Chrisman by John G. Parrish and wife by deed dated May 14, 1862, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, in Deed Book, "L" at page 65 etc., improved and having thereon two dwelling houses, one barn, one orchard, a frame building used for manufacture of paint, one wagon scales and a number of coal sheds, one drum house and one office thereon.

Reserving and excepting out of the above however, all the following pieces or parcels of land.

1. That certain lot conveyed by W. L. Chrisman and wife to Chester County by deed dated Oct. 29, 1906 recorded in said Recorder's office in Deed Book, vol. 215, page 290 etc.

2. All that other parcel or tract of land conveyed by W. L. Chrisman and wife to W. A. & F. H. stopewell by deed dated February 12, 1891, recorded in said Recorder's Office in Deed Book Vol. 114, page 213 etc.

3. All that certain tract or parcel of land conveyed by W. L. Chrisman and wife to Chester County by deed dated May 11, 1907, recorded in said Recorder's Office in Deed Book Vol. 145, page 223 etc.

4. All that other tract or parcel of land conveyed by W. L. Chrisman and wife to Andrew Armbruster by deed dated April 10, 1907, recorded in said Recorder's Office in Deed Book, Vol. 218, page 511 etc.

5. All that tract or parcel of land conveyed by W. L. Chrisman and wife to Ella Sheffield by deed dated Apr. 16, 1902, recorded in said Recorder's Office in Deed Book Vol. 118, page 515 etc.

6. That tract or parcel of land conveyed by W. L. Chrisman and wife to John Sheffield by deed dated April 16, 1902, recorded in said Recorder's Office in Deed Book Vol. 118, page 517 etc.

7. That tract or parcel of land conveyed by W. L. Chrisman and wife to Lynn Rice by deed dated April 29, 1902, recorded in said Recorder's Office in Deed Book, Vol. 120, at page 29 etc.

8. The first above described premises are sold subject to right of way granted to B. N. Y. & Phila. R. R. Co. by contract dated Jan. 18th, 1872, recorded in said Recorder's Office in Mis. Book "V," at page 131; also subject to a contract for the sale of one lot of First Street, one hundred and thirty (130) feet long and thirty (30) feet wide, made with Nancy Shields, dated May 24th, 1892.

(2)

Also all that other piece, parcel or, tract of land situate, lying and being in the Township of Eldred, County of M'Kean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit:—All that part of a farm formerly known as the Lester Parish farm which lies on the west side of the Olean and Smethport road bounded on the east by said public road, on the north by what was formerly the John Fobes estate, on the west by said John Fobes estate and lands formerly of Nathan Dennis estate, on the south by lands of W. L. Chrisman, containing about twenty five (25) acres of land, more or less and being the same property conveyed to W. L. Chrisman by C. C. Wright and R. Dennis, administrators of the estate of Lester Parish deceased, by deed dated December 19, 1871, and recorded in said Recorder's Office in Deed Book "R" at page 148 etc. Improved and having situated thereon one old boat house.

Reserving and excepting out of the above all the following pieces or parcels of land:

1. That certain lot of land conveyed by W. L. Chrisman and wife to Eldred Butter & Cheese Manufacturing Company, Limited, by deed dated December 19, 1871, recorded in said Recorder's Office in Deed Book Vol. 99, at page 81 etc.

2. That certain lot of land conveyed by W. L. Chrisman and wife to H. C. Rice by deed dated May 16, 1901, and recorded in said Recorder's Office in Deed Book, Vol. 150 at page 227 etc.

(3)

Also all that other piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Eldred, County and State aforesaid bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post in the center of the public road and in the north line of Warrant No. 82 as established by a survey, thence east by the north line of Warrant No. 82, one hundred and twenty (120) rods to the northeast corner of said Warrant; thence by east line thereof south eighty (80) rods to a post; thence west one hundred and thirty (130) rods to the center of the public road; thence northerly by the center of said road to place of beginning containing sixty two and one half (62½) acres, more or less.

Subject however to all the terms and conditions in lease heretofore made for oil and gas purposes. Excepting and reserving all oil or mineral in on or under the above described lands.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of W. L. Chrisman at suit of Martha B. Royce by deed dated April 8th, 1887, recorded in said Recorder's Office in Deed Book, Vol. 98 at page 496 etc, improved and having thereon one dwelling house, one barn and one orchard.

Reserving and excepting out of the above the following:

1. That lot conveyed by Thaddeus B. Royce and wife to Hulbert & Lamphier by deed dated Mar. 8, 1877, recorded in said Recorder's Office in Deed Book, Vol. "W" at page 4 etc.

2. That certain lot containing one acre next north of the Hulbert & Lamphier lot conveyed by said Thaddeus B. Royce and wife to Hamilton Wood by deed dated June 15, 1878, recorded in said Recorder's Office in Deed Book "Z" page 267 etc.

3. That certain lot about four rods in width adjoining the Hulbert & Lamphier lot conveyed by Thaddeus B. Royce and wife to Leonard Jewell by deed dated Oct. 25th, 1880, recorded in said Recorder's Office in Deed Book 400 at page 296 etc.

4. All that right of way conveyed to N. Y. & Phila. R. R. Co. off the west end of said tract as now occupied by Penn's R. R. Co.

(4)

Also all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Eldred, County and State aforesaid bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the east line of the Penn. R. R. Co. and at the north west corner of lot formerly owned by Hurlbert & Lamphier, thence south eighty seven (87) degrees thirty (30) minutes east along the north line of said Hurlbert & Lamphier lot, seventeen and eight tenths (17.8) rods to a post; thence north sixteen (16) degrees and thirty (30) minutes east, nine (9) rods to a post; thence north eighty seven (87) degrees and thirty (30) minutes, west, seventeen and eight tenths (17.8) rods to the east line of the right of way of the aforesaid railroad company; thence south sixteen (16) degrees, thirty (30) minutes west along the east line of the aforesaid railroad company's right of way, nine (9) rods to the place of beginning, containing one acre, strict measure being the same land conveyed to the said W. L. Chrisman by B. C. Rumsey and Evaline Rumsey by deed dated May 14, 1880 and recorded in said recorder's, Office in Deed Book, Vol. 98, page 178 etc.

(5)

Also all that other piece, parcel or tract of land, situate, lying and being in the Borough of Eldred, County and State aforesaid bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning in the center of Main Street at the north west corner of The Eldred Bank lot, thence east by the north line of said Eldred Bank lot, prolonged one hundred and forty (140) feet to the west line of the Opera House lot; thence north by said west line of Opera House lot, fifty (50) feet and six (6) inches to a post; thence west along the south line of Ira McCarty lot, one hundred and forty (140) feet to the center of Main Street; thence southerly by the center of Main Street, fifty (50) feet and six (6) inches to the place of beginning, improved and having erected thereon three small frame buildings used for stores and office buildings. The owner of the above to have full and free use of an alley extending from said lot south to Edson Street as now used and opened for said purposes.

(6)

Also all that tract or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the state of Pennsylvania, County of M'Kean and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the center of the road what was formerly the north line of lands of W. L. Chrisman and the south line of lands formerly occupied by M. Parshall, thence by said line north 88 degrees west, 8.2 perches to the bank of the Allegany River, thence by the bank of said River north 10 degrees east, thirty one and six tenths (31.6) perches, thence south 77 degrees east, nine and seven tenths (9.7) perches to a post; thence north twenty seven and one half degrees east, nine and seven tenths (9.7) perches to the center of the public road; thence by the center of said road south sixteen and three fourths (16¾) degrees west, thirty eight and eight tenths (38.8) perches to the place of beginning, containing two and fifty four one hundredths (2.54) acres in Warrant No. 3, Eldred Township, aforesaid, being the same property conveyed to W. L. Chrisman by Walter Grubb, late, High Sheriff of M'Kean County by deed dated December 12, 1883, duly acknowledged and the acknowledgement thereof entered in the Prothonotary's Office of M'Kean County in Book "C" of acknowledgement of Sheriff's deeds at page 88 etc. Improved and having thereon a saw mill equipped with the usual saw mill macahinery.

Seized taken in execution and will be sold as the property of W. L. Chrisman at suit of Henry Hamlin, use Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain parcel or lot of land situate in the Fifth Ward of the City of Bradford, County of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, described as follows: Being lot number 3 fronting sixty seven (67) feet on Roberts Street as shown on the Roberts Street Paving Assessment Map, made by A. F. Ranson, Jr., City Engineer, said map being on file in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book Vol. 225 at Page No. 402.

Improved and having thereon 1 ½ story frame building with ell.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Catherine Weaver at suit of creditors of said Catherine Weaver at suit of City of Bradford.

F. P. Schoonmaker, Plaintiff's Atty.

WILLIAM H. MORRISON,
Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., November 22, 1910.

Press Day Troubles.

There is trouble in the print shop,
No language can express,
For Thursday rolled around again,
The day we go to press.

The compositors are hustling fast,
Each has a dirty proof,
The make-up man is cussin'
In a way to raise the roof.

The Devil died a galley
Of solid nonpareil,
The foreman's saying things to him
That makes the brimstone smell.

The stenographer is jawing about
The ink spots on her dress,
Any goldarn fool can tell
We're trying to go to press.

Everything is all "balled up,"
The forms are in a mess,
And now the old man's asking
When we're going to press?

Through the room there rings aloud
A piercing bell-horn wail—
The office dog is yelping, cause
They've stepped upon his tail.

The pressman now is ready—but
The d—d old forms won't "lift,"
So he whittles out a "dutchman"
And gives his quid a shift.

The forms are on the press at last,
The press is running great—
But we've got to take them off again
Forgot to change the date.

They're on again, the motor's down,
We're running swift and slick;
But the paper's on the roller now,
And you bet is there to stick.

The whole d—n bunch is mad as sin
And cussin' more or less,
For hell breaks loose on Thursday
When the paper goes to press.

B.P.O.—J.A.E.—L.L.S.

Stirring Them Up.

"I shall call on your parents and demand your hand."

"Not yet, dear; not yet. Father is in jail for rebating, and mother is serving a sentence with the suffragettes. If you call on them now I'm afraid they'll both lose their allowance for good conduct."—Pittsburg Post.

The Luncheers.

The lunch time crowd
Is a merry crowd—
A jolly, jostling throng.
They march with music
In their hearts,
An army thousands strong.

They fill the street
With hurrying feet
As they pass to and fro.
They leave their work,
They drink and eat,
And back to work they go.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

Had To.

Uncle Eben—Looks to me as if dat express train's goin' faster than usual today.

Uncle Ezra—Course it is! Squire Hoskins sent it special delivery letter to his son in New York this mornin', and this was the train it was goin' out on.—Puck.

Life's Game.

Our baseball is the people's game,
A season makes a pitcher's fame;
He strikes his men out one, two, three—
His skill and speed are good to see—
And then his good right arm goes lame!

So some for others loudly shout,
The weaklings for the great and stout,
And while we toil or sing our rhyme
Comes on impartial Father Time
And calls the greatest of us out!

—Buffalo Express.

A Modern Elaboration.

"Can't I put on this new hobble skirt and show it to some friends before I buy it?" asked Mrs. Billdojler.

"No," replied the saleswoman firmly; "you can't try it on. This is one of our strictly pay as you enter models."—Washington Star.

The Old and the New.

In days of old, when men were bold
And womankind were quiet,
The world ne'er saw a great hurrah
And never had a riot.
But now, alas, 'tis come to pass,
Mankind is bold no longer!
He's down and out; gone up the spout.
The suffragette is stronger.

—Boston Herald.

An Unbeliever.

The Chief Editor will tell you the other day that hereafter you should write more promptly? Why did you not obey?

The Writer: Because I don't believe in any hereafter.—Chicago News.

Winter.

[illegible]

Indianapolis Press.

Jo weled, Engagement.

[illegible]

YOUR SUMMER OUTFIT.

We are Prepared to Supply From Hat to Hose—In the Best Taste and at Right Prices.

What will interest you particularly is our selection of Spring Suits and Top Coats—they are in the latest fashion—smart to a degree—and priced at about half the figures at which equally good made-to-measure is sold.

$15 - $20 - $25.

Boys' and Children's Suits.

A large and fine assortment. We are offering a very special value in a Boy's Suit, with two pairs of trousers, at $5.00. These suits run from 6 to 17 years of age, and every one is worth $7.50 of anybody's money.

Neckwear Beauties for Sunday Wear.

Rich shadings of pure silk and patterns galore, 25c to $1.00

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BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE
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BRADFORD, PA.

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Smethport, Pa.

GALLUP & SHATTUCK,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

V. B. BOUTON
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Orange Bank Bldg. SMETHPORT, PA
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

J. B. Mayo & Son,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Old Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. J. B. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Smethport, - - - - - Penn'a
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FREDERICK W. BACKUS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
All business given careful attention. Backus Building, opposite Court House.
Smethport, Penna.

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—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
Office in Drug Store.
Calls answered promptly day or night.
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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office is L. & G. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D., C. M.
Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. E. Bennighoff,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, at Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.,
Office hours 8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.
Office and residence, Hamilton Block, second door, Smethport, Pa.

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All up-to-date dental work promptly done. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Charges low and satisfaction guaranteed.
Pierce Block, Over 25 Years
Office Lindsey & Carlson Block. Experience

J. V. McALPIN,
Dentist
Hours { 8:30 to 12.
1:30 to 5
Odd Fellows' Building
SMETHPORT, - - PA.

Hotels.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
BODGE & SHERBURNE, Props.
F. I. SHERBURNE, Mgr.
This hostelry is newly overhauled and renovated; its rooms are light and airy; its tables well supplied with delicacies and its bar well stocked.

CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES HOUGHEY, Prop'r.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
T. H. PURTLE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

We have received a new line of Up-to-date
Jewelry, Watches, Clocks and Rings.
Also a fine line of Art Brass Ware. I. A. Watch Repairing and Engraving.
ENGSTROM & OLSON, Jewelers
The up-to-date Jeweler.

Wait For the Wagon

Every Tuesday and Saturday
Or telephone 149 or 40f, when you are in need of some good fresh fruit and vegetables.
Fine line for Easter—Such as Strawberries, Cucumbers, celery, etc., we will always have reasonable truck.
Watch this Space Next Week, I Can Save you Money.
C. H. Gleason

Married In Haste

And Glad of It In Leisure

By F. A. MITCHEL

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"Get up; John's terribly ill. You must go for a doctor."

I heard the words as spoken from a distance or while in a dream, for I had been working night and day with but a few hours' sleep each night and was exhausted. Then I felt a violent shaking which caused me to open my eyes. After much repetition I was made to understand that I was to go at once for a doctor. I managed to get into my clothes, and, being told that the residence of the physician was 28 Hawthorne street, one of a row of stone front dwellings, I sallied forth. On the way I was obliged to pinch myself to keep sufficiently awake to avoid falling against objects I passed. On reaching the block I found the numbers were all in the vestibules where no light shone upon them. I finally found a number that appeared to be 28, but I could not be sure. I failed to find the doctor's sign, but the darkness of the street would account for that. I rang the bell. A colored girl came to the door. I asked if the doctor was at home. She said he was not; he had gone out to see a person who was at the point of death. I asked when he might be expected home, to which she replied that he might come any minute. I concluded to wait awhile and, going inside, sat down on a sofa in a far corner of the room. There was a light in the hall which was turned low, the only light on the main floor.

In a few minutes I was sound asleep.

Again I heard a voice, this time a woman's, trying to awaken me.

"Wake up! We haven't a moment to lose. Father will be here in a few minutes, and it will be too late."

I roused myself and stood up. A soft hand took mine, and, only partly awake, I heard a man's voice mumbling something. There was no light in the hall or in the room I was in, though figures could be discerned from what light came from the street. The mumbling ended with the words "man and wife." Then the soft voice said:

"Come quick."

I was led out of the house, the hand still holding mine, and found a carriage waiting at the door. The figure that led me got into it and shut the door.

"Remember," she said, "tomorrow at 4."

By this time I was sufficiently awake to realize that something of considerable importance was at hand. I thrust my hand into my pocket where I carried a box of matches, drew it forth, struck a light and revealed the astonished face of a girl apparently about twenty years of age.

"Oh, heavens!" she exclaimed.

A clatter of wheels was heard coming rapidly.

"Drive on."

The coachman whipped up his horses and in another moment my unintentional bride was whirled away.

Her carriage had scarcely turned a corner where its rattle was not so distinctly heard when another came tearing down the street and stopped before the doctor's door. I concluded that, having got another man's sweetheart, I was liable to the wrath her father might be disposed to vent upon him. I moved away a few paces where I would not be seen and awaited further developments. A man jumped out of the carriage, ran up the steps of the doctor's residence and pulled the bell furiously. Some one came to the door, and I heard questions and answers, but not with sufficient distinctness to make out their purport. Then the man ran down the steps, got into the carriage and was driven away.

Notwithstanding the seriousness of the situation, there was something ludicrous about it. While John was suffering for the want of a doctor and might have died for all I knew, instead of getting him one I had got married. Could anything be more ridiculous? The curiosity that had led me to flash a match in my wife's face to see what she was like prompted me to investigate further. As soon as I was sure the last carriage was at a safe distance I mounted the steps of the doctor's house and rang the bell.

A man in clerical dress answered the summons. He seemed very much disturbed and in an irritated voice said:

"Well, sir?"

"Does Dr. Brainard live here?"

"No, sir. Dr. Brainard lives next door, No. 28. This is 26."

I went home. My mother was the only one in the house still up. She was waiting for me.

"Where have you been all the time?" she asked impatiently.

"Mother, I'm married!"

"Married!"

"Yes, married."

"Why, I thought you went for the doctor."

"So I did."

"And got married instead! Oh, my goodness gracious!"

"I couldn't help it."

"Couldn't help getting married! Have you lost your senses?"

"I went to sleep."

"Oh, my dear boy," anxiously, "what is the matter with you?"

"I got into the house of a dominie by mistake. A runaway couple, chased by the girl's father, came to the house in a hurry, and they were married in the dark."

"What's their marriage got to do with you?"

"Nothing, except they thought I was the groom who, I suppose, was to have met the bride there, and before I got fairly awake they married me."

"Oh, dear; oh, dear! What a terrible thing to happen!"

"If you saw my wife you wouldn't think so."

"I thought you said it was dark and you couldn't see her."

"I struck a match just as she was about to leave me."

"Well, my son, it's nearly day. Go to bed and get what sleep you can before you have to get up again. I'm sorry for the poor girl who made the mistake. I hope she won't have much trouble in getting her marriage with you annulled and being remarried to her rightful lover."

"I do. I hope she'll have a lot of trouble doing it."

"Why?"

"I'm satisfied."

"Oh, go to bed!"

The next day I went to see the clergyman who had married me, and he appointed a meeting between me and my wife to take place in the room where we were married the next day. When we came together I found her very angry.

"This is simply ridiculous," she said.

"My dear, I couldn't help it."

"My dear!" she repeated, sniffing the air scornfully.

"What was the matter with—with your other husband?"

"My other husband! Do you take me for a bigamist?"

"Well, the man you were to have married instead of me."

"Don't call him a man; he hadn't the courage for such an affair. He was afraid of father and showed the white feather at the critical moment. But you will help me, of course, to annul this marriage."

"No, I won't."

"What do you mean?"

"I'm satisfied."

"Satisfied? Well, I like that! You don't mean that you have any idea of letting the matter stand as it is?"

"Why not?"

"For the land's sake! Why, this is the first time we have ever met."

"Except on the night of our wedding."

"Wedding! Do you call that a real wedding? Why, it wouldn't stand in law. That is, so my lawyer says, though one of us might make the other a lot of trouble."

"Did he say that?"

"Y-e-s, I believe he said something like it."

"Well, I'm going to make the trouble. I won't give you up."

"Nonsense!"

I saw that she was pleased. Her lover had lost her by a want of pluck; I determined to win her by braggadocio.

"Perhaps you think your intended husband will fight for you. I'm ready to die rather than give you up to him."

"Oh, no, he wouldn't fight on any account. But father! You'll find him terrible. He'll grind you to powder."

"I will have every drop of blood in his body."

"If Billy had only talked, or, rather, acted that way!" she said sadly.

"But he didn't."

"What put it into your head that you wanted this—this so called marriage to stand?"

"On seeing you I swore that you should remain my wife."

"Why, it was only by the light of a match."

"It was enough."

"And you're going," she said after a pause, "to fight my application for an annulment?"

"Yes, and I'll fight every one who presumes to help you."

"But you certainly don't want a wife whom you haven't seen but once"—

"Twice."

"Between whom and you there has been no courtship, no love passages, one whom you don't know anything about. I may be a Jezebel."

"And I may be an ogre."

She laughed.

"One thing I insist upon."

"You insist upon? What right have you"—

"A husband's right."

"Well, I declare!"

"I don't wish you to see again the man you were to have married."

"You don't, eh? Well, you may command me in that, for I don't wish to see him."

"That's lucky. We shall not have to quarrel about it; but, seriously, there is a saying, 'Act in haste and repent at leisure.' Now, suppose we both drop the matter for the present. I think it likely that some legal action should be taken if a separation is to be effected, and it will require time to determine what that action should be. Meanwhile I ask the same privileges as the man you were to have married and no more. I would like to call upon you."

I could see that this view of the case was a relief to her. She granted me the permission I desired, and when we separated by a few grotesque remarks on the situation I got her to laughing.

It turned out that so far as her intended marriage was concerned the episode with me that prevented it was a godsend. The man was worthless, and her father knew it. When he discovered my accidental part and how it had saved his daughter from a misalliance he became very friendly with me. He had a keen sense of humor, which I fed. The result was that he took a fancy to me, took me into his business, and I eventually became his son-in-law both in fact as well as in law.

Vindicated

A Story of the Football Gridiron

By FRED L. YOUNG

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One morning Elmer Ward, a freshman in Vernon college, was called up before the president, who thus addressed him:

"Mr. Ward, last night you were caught in one of those depredations which of late have been throwing discredit on the university. Peter Barber's grocery store was entered and liquors and cigars taken. Barber, who lives over his store, hearing a noise below, put his head out of the window and saw several young men running away. He recognized you as one of them. If you will give me the names of the others your punishment will be far lighter."

"I was in my room from 8 o'clock till 7 in the morning, never once leaving it."

"That you would undoubtedly be able to prove by your fellow students, but not to the satisfaction of the faculty. You may consider your connection with the college severed."

Elmer, after an interview with Barber, during which the latter maintained stoutly that he had seen the student running away from his store, saw no way to prove his innocence and, making a virtue of necessity, left the university. There was no legal prosecution for burglary since the matter was considered one of those indiscretions common among college students.

The hardest part of the young man's college leaving was saying goodby to Delia Trevor, the daughter of Professor Trevor. The two had been playmates, and Elmer had chosen Vernon college because she was there. They were neither of them quite of an age, certainly not in a position to pretend to any thing more than friendship, but there was an undercurrent of feeling that was liable to burst forth at any moment. This trouble which had overtaken the young man brought it all out. Together they talked over the situation as a matter of supreme interest to both, and the plan that Delia proposed was carried out to the letter. It was in substance that Elmer should not be deprived of a college education. When he left this was not only understood between them, but that the current of their lives should be one.

Though Elmer had been in college but a few months, his expulsion was received by the students with marked disapprobation. The spirit of rebellion ran so high that the president was burned in effigy on the campus. The freshman was not only the most popular man in his class, but was looked up to as the athletic Moses who led four to lead his fellow students out of the wilderness of defeat in which they had been wandering for several years. He stood six feet two in his stockings and was a Hercules for strength. And now that he had been expelled the expectation of great things he would do for the college was crushed in the bud. Interest in the annual football match for the next year died out, and it was supposed that Kendall university, which had downed Vernon so often, would do it again. And so it turned out, not only that year, but the next and the next.

When the autumn of the third year came around the Vernon undergraduates felt that something must be done to break this chain of defeats. A good man, Tom Muir, was selected for captain, and he worked hard to get together an efficient team. He succeeded far better than was to have been hoped; but, after all, the team as a whole was too light.

Muir during the early part of October succeeded in replacing four players with better men and one of the freshmen in the scientific school was discovered to be not only very strong and very heavy, but remarkably quick. In this way Muir brought the team up to a state of efficiency that began to awaken an interest in the annual game. A week before it was to come off so great had been the change that the betting, which had been five to one on Kendall, became five to four on Vernon.

But alas for human hopes! One of Muir's best men was injured in practice so far as to be eliminated for that year at least from the team. Another crack player was taken ill. A third was called home on account of a family affliction. It was too late to replace these men with equally efficient ones, even if it could have been done at all. The Vernon money was all up on the game and could not be withdrawn. All hope of breaking in upon the victories of Kendall was abandoned.

The day before the match Muir asserted that two of his substitutes had turned out to be stunners and he felt encouraged. Vernon plucked up courage. A more hopeful feeling was waxing when the very afternoon before the match, while practicing, the man from the scientific school, who had been relied upon for the principal tackler and runner as well, emerged from a scrimmage with a broken leg. That finished the rising anticipations of Vernon, and the game was given up for lost.

Nevertheless the next afternoon there was a big crowd on the oval to witness Vernon's defeat. Captain Muir was walking across the gridiron with his head hanging in despondency when a man stepped up to him accoutred for football and said:

"I'd like to be in this game."

"Do you know football?"

"Yes."

"You're big and strong enough apparently to do good work. It's pretty late, but I think I can take you on—that is, if you're really in college. I never saw you before, and I can't accept you without proof that you're in college and not a professional."

"Go ask the registrar. He's over there in the west stand."

Muir did as he was suggested, came back satisfied and accepted the newcomer, placing him in the position of right tackle.

This happened not ten minutes before the teams lined up. When the game began there were not a dozen persons on the ground that knew the Vernon team had got an accession. A man appeared in their line half a head above most of his fellows whom no one recognized. He attracted little attention, however, for every one knows that bigness is not the only faculty necessary to a great football player. Those most intimate with the personnel of the team noticed him as he took his position in the line and wondered where he had come from. Not one of them knew him. A member of the senior class said that his face was familiar to him, but he couldn't place him. Some felt a suspicion that he was a semiprofessional who had been shoved through the exams for some special course for this special occasion. But even if there had been time for this supposition to take root the unimpeachable character of Captain Muir would have prevented.

The game commenced with the butting of two wedges. The newcomer was seen in the center of the Vernon wedge apparently dragging half a dozen men with him as he advanced at a snail's pace. Then when the game became more open every one was surprised at the elasticity of his great body and his remarkable quickness.

The end of the first half is an interval of importance in football. Up to that point the game is developing. The comparative ability of the teams and of the individual players is being noted. No great interchange of views among those present is taking place. Every one is intent on the game, looking especially for scores. But the moment the half is ended there is a hubbub as to what has taken place. One team or the other is marked for the better one. Some one player has shown especial ability as a tackler, a passer of the ball or a runner. One of whom great things was expected has failed lamentably. In this Vernon-Kendall match when the teams had lined up for the kick off a few bets were being made of 5 to 1 on Kendall. When they broke their formations, though Kendall had scored once and Vernon not at all, Vernon backers offered even money on their team. There being no takers, odds were given.

This change of feeling had been brought about mainly by the big man who had come into the game at the last moment. Twice by his own effort he had got the ball within six yards of goal, but for want of support had lost the ground he had gained. Once he had by a quick move got on the enemy's right and could have carried it to goal but for the same reason—the failure of his team to assist him. And now no one knew what he might succeed in doing unaided in the second half. Bettors are timid, and many began to hedge.

As soon as the second half opened this change in sentiment became a revolution. The new man entered the fight as if the fate of Vernon depended on him. He had been seen during the interval to speak to one of the most popular young ladies belonging to the college coterie. She had smiled upon him, and when he had left her he had walked back on to the gridiron with a determination in his face and in his very gait that brooded no good to the Kendall team. And now that the game had recommenced—more open than before—his great frame was seen flitting about like a featherweight. Within ten minutes he had run through a succession of tacklers, dodging and ducking, finally carrying the ball to a touchdown. Later while on the extreme right the ball was passed to him, and he made one of those famous runs with it to goal that never fail to electrify spectators. His last feat was to carry half a dozen men who were clinging to him and the ball as well for five yards and plant it over the line.

The half ended with this feat, while Vernon rooters went wild with shouting. Their college had won and had won through the personal effort of one man.

The moment the game was ended he left the field.

The next morning in chapel the president made the following announcement:

"Three years ago a great injustice was done a student of this university, Elmer Ward, a member of the present senior class, after being in college but a few months, was expelled for entering a store and taking away supplies. Recently a man who much resembled Ward has been convicted of another offense and confessed that Ward had been mistaken for him. The party that entered the store were not students, as was supposed. Mr. Ward, who has continued his studies with tutors, has been again received among us and will henceforth be considered a member of his class."

Then it was known that Ward and the football hero were the same person. It was also soon known that he was the betrothed of Miss Trevor and that she had inspired him to gain a victory for his alma mater.

There Was No Applause.

Just before the operation began the operating surgeon said to the students, "Now, gentlemen, no applause, if you please."

When he was convalescing the patient declared that that warning remained his most vivid impression of the ordeal.

"I wondered then how any human being could have the heart to applaud an act that had brought another face to face with death, but later I understood. On account of heart trouble they did not dare administer an anaesthetic, so I was conscious of everything, and, in spite of the pain I realized that the surgeon was doing a mighty skillful piece of work. No wonder the students wanted to applaud. They were justified in it.

"Some years ago they would have clapped the house down after an exhibition of that kind,' an old hospital attendant told me, 'but nowadays doctors discourage any such demonstration.'"—New York Sun.

Forgery in Excelsis.

The most remarkable literary forgery on record was perpetrated in 1870 on Michael Chasles, a French scientist of European reputation. Chasles, who was in his dotage, purchased within a few years from one Vrain-Lucas no fewer than 27,000 autographs. A. M. Broadley tells the story in his "Chats on Autographs:" "Beginning with a supposed correspondence between the youthful Newton and Pascal, Vrain-Lucas proceeded to fabricate letters of Rabelais, Montesquieu and La Bruyere. Before he had finished M. Chasles became the possessor of letters in French, and written on paper made in France, of Julius Caesar, Cleopatra, Mary Magdalene and even of Lazarus after his resurrection." Vrain-Lucas was sentenced to two years' imprisonment, and among other forged manuscripts from his pen there were produced in court letters from Alexander the Great, Herod, Pompey, Judas Iscariot, Sappho, Pontius Pilate and Joan of Arc!

The Llama With a Saddle.

In his native country the llama is trained as a beast of burden, and in this capacity is very useful for hard and wiry by nature, he can carry as much as a 100 pounds. As a mount, too, he is quite easy to train. Indeed, both the llama and the ouelko take to the saddle as to the manner born when once they have assured themselves that their teacher wishes them well. Their most striking peculiarity as saddle animals, however, is a strong objection to having their heads in any way pulled about by their riders. So long as their mouths are left alone they will amble along quite contentedly at a fair rate of speed, but if they are ridden by some one with a heavy hand they show a tendency to stop at once, whipping round in a manner distinctly disconcerting to those who do not quite realize what is going to happen.—Wide World Magazine.

Turn About.

In a certain southern city the colored servants, as a rule, go to their own homes at night. The cook in the family of a clergyman not only does this, but of late has arrived at the rectory too late to cook breakfast. Hence her mistress kindly told her that for each breakfast missed there would be a reduction in her weekly wages. Dinah passively assented to this, but next day the mistress heard the maid next door say to her:

"'Pears to me you get to work mighty late."

"I gets to work when I gets ready," was the reply.

"How does you manage about de brekfus?"

"Oh, I pays de missus to cook de brekfus."—Housekeeper.

A Schoolboy's Story of Jonah.

A school board boy, competing for one of the Peek prizes, evolved this confusion of widely different events. He had to write a short biography of Jonah, and he produced the following: "He was the father of Lot and had two wives. One was called Ishmale and the other Hagher. He kept one at home and turned the other into the dessert, when she became a pillow of salt in the daytime and a pillow of fire at night."—From Wheatley's "Literary Blunders."

Her Diplomacy.

"You could make my future brighter," he said, looking at her longingly.

"I could say the same," she replied, looking down.

"How?" he asked eagerly.

"Well, an engagement ring with a diamond in it would help some," she admitted.—Boston Herald.

What She Did Wish.

"Well, why don't you say you wish you were a man?" asked Mr. Potts during a little discussion he was having with his spouse about some matters of domestic management.

"Because I don't wish anything of the sort," she retorted; "I only wish you were one!"

Quick Both Ways.

A Scotch laird once said to his servant, John, who had complained of his temper, "I am sure, John, it is nae sooner on than it's off."

"Aye," said John; "but, laird, it's nae sooner off than it's on."

Not at All Necessary.

"What was the cause of the quarrel with your husband?"

"I want you to understand, judge, that when we want to fight we don't have to have a cause."—New York Press.

A sip is the most that mortals are permitted from any goblet of delight.—Alcott.

State.

Governor—Edwin S. Stuart.
State Treasurer—John O. Sheen.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

District and County.

President Judge—Joseph W. Buxton. Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Wellsboro.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—E. W. Hilton, Smethport; M. A. Norton, Mt. Jewett.
Sheriff—Wm. H. Thompson, Smethport.
Prothonotary—H. C. Stanley, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Cobb, Smethport.
Register—J. R. Mallory, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank E. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer—J. P. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford Twp.; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; John P. Devlin, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—E. H. Addt, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, Smethport; A. B. Anderson, Clermont; A. R. Cory, Coryville.
Coroner—E. E. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Bardette R. Bayle.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.

Borough.

Burgess—E. H. Cleveland.
Council—E. E. Heath, President; F. E. Hiner, Secretary; J. W. White, E. W. Workley, G. H. Denning, F. L. Shepburne, J. C. Backus, H. H. Sasse.
Justices—E. C. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove.
Constable—U. R. Foote.
School Directors—D. G. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Speckt, treasurer; John B. Eastman, H. H. Redfield, John Clark.
Collector—E. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. M. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin, W. E. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Rabbe.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, E. M. McClure.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 338, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:15 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
RALPH E. BURDICK, W. M.
W. J. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 333, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
MARTIN CARLSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I.O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 38, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE Pres.
ESTELLA B. GALLUP, Secretary.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
MRS. R. E. BURDICK, W. M.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in Holder Hall.
J. W. PICKERSGILL, S.
L. K. HOGARTH C. of R.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church—J. W. McGovern, pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 11:45 a. m.; Epworth League, 6:15 p. m.; Evening Service, 7:30; Mid-Week Prayer and Praise Service, Wednesday, 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 8 a. m. except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Wesleyan Methodist Church—J. E. Tiffany, pastor. Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

A. T. Palmer

Agent for Empire Drill Co.
Agent for Osborne Harvesting Machinery; Grain Binders, Corn Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Feeders, Hay Rakes, Harrows, Cultivators, etc.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR
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Farm For Sale 7,000 Profit-Paying Farms in 14 States. Strout's New Monthly Bulletin of Real Bargains, profusely illustrated, mailed free. Tells how your R. R. fare is refunded. E. A. STROUT CO., Book C 1, World's Largest Farm Dealers, Land Title Bldg., Phila.

OUR GREAT PRE-HOLIDA !

BEGINS SAT-URDAY, DEC. 3 ENDS SAT-URDAY, DEC. 24

PREPARE FOR THE RIGORS OF WINTER.

Now is the time to prepare for the cold weather. At no time is the need for warmth of clothing, both under clothing and outer Garments, so neccessary as at this changeable season ot the year. To anticipate your wants, we have prepared special offerings, for your consideration, marking the prices as low as possible so that you will feel that in shopping at this store you are actually saving money on everything you buy. Every item on this page is a genuine bargain because they are the kind of goods you need for the next four months at big reduction from regular prices.

MILLINERY.

This Millinery Sale Means Dollars Saved to Style Loving Women.

Here is a sale broad enough in scope to include every woman in or around Smethport with a desire to save, and because of the fact there is but one of a kind, the matter of early choosing is more than advisable.

Hats formerly sold at $17.00, now $8.75
Hats formerly sold at $11 and $12 now...$6.50
Hats formerly sold at $9.00, now.....$4.75
Hats formerly sold at $6 and $7, now ...$4.25
Silk Beaver Hats formerly sold at $7, now $3.75
Hats formerly sold at $3 and $3.50, now...$1.98
Hats formerly sold at $2.50, now.....$1.49
Hats formerly sold at $2.25, now $1.29

All $2.00 Hats at $.98

Children's $5.00 Beaver Hats, now.....$2.98
Untrimmed shapes at Cost.
Special prices on all willow plumes.

SKIRTS.

Separate Skirts made of Serge and Panama cloth, in black, blue, brown, grey and green, at one-third less than regular price. —

COTTON SUITING, CHEVIOTS, SHIRTINGS AND KIMONA CLOTH.

27 inch Princess Cloth, suitable for shirt waists and children's dresses, now 10c
27 inch Idealean Cloth in neat stripes suitable for shirt waists, now 14c
36 inch Cheviot shirtings, now 11c
27 inch Galatea Cloth, now 12 1-2c
27 inch Fleeced Ducking, in pink, blue, grey lavender, regular price 15c, now 12c
36 inch Superfine Flannel, mostly Persian patterns, regular price 15c, now 12c
32 inch empire Satine Cloth in blue with white dots and black with white dots, now 10c
27 inch Ripplette cloth now 11c
36 inch Percales, all colors, now 10c
Calicos in white, blue, black and grey ...5 1-2c
Best grade Lancaster Apron Gingham ...7 1-4c

$1.00 DRESS GOODS $.65.

A special showing of 44 inch all wool French Diagonal Suiting in both colors and black; excellent $1.00 cloth. Choose while they last at 65c yard.

54 all wool repel rain cloth, shrunk and spot proof, absolutely fast colors, regular $1.25 quality, choose at 65c

36 inch plaid Suiting in all size patterns of blue and white, red and white, red and blue and several other colors, medium weight, excellent 50c cloth, now ..... 29c yard

36 inch Danish Poplar cloth excellent value at 25c yard.

36 inch dress material, regular price 39c, now 22c.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

Take advantage of the low prices on all men's wear.

$3.50 Marino Union Suits, sizes 1 to 6, special at $2.45
$2.75 Worsted Union Suits, sizes 1 and 4 special at $1.95
$2.50 Worsted Union Suits, sizes 1 and 3, special at $1.65
$2.00 Heavy Ribbed Union Suits, sizes 1 to 6, special at $1.30
$.50 Heavy Fleeced Lined separate garments, special at .....$ .40

Negligee Shirts.

$1.00 Fine Dress Shirts, a very good range of patterns, sizes 14, 14 1-2, 15 1-2, 16, 16 1-2 and 17, special at .....$ .65
50c extra good quality dress shirts, sizes 15 1-2, 16 1-2 and 17, special at .....$ .33

Fine Kid Gloves.

75c for men's Fine Kid Gloves in Tan and Grey, regular price $1.25 and $1.50.

Socks.

75c Pure Thread Silk Socks, in tan, black blue and grey, special at 55c
25c Guaranteed Socks, black only, special at 20c
20c Everlasting Socks, in black and tan, special at 14c

Sweathers, Work Shirts, and Overalls.

50c Work Shirts, special at 40c
50c Overalls, special at 40c
50c Cotton Sweater Coats, special at 38c
Boys' 50c Sweater Coats, special at 38c
Men's 50c Work Gloves and Mittens, special at 33c
Men's Heavy Winter Caps, special at 25c
Men's Collars, 10c each, sold regularly 2 for 25c

CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' SHOES.

Girls' Hi Cut, button boots with silk Tassels, made of dull Calf skin or patent leather
Sizes 6 to 8, special at $2.25
Larger sizes, 8 1-2 to 11, special at $2.40
Girls wearing sizes 8 1-2 to 11 will find excellent service in our Kid shoe, button or lace, sold regularly for $1.50, special at $1.25
Sizes 11 1-2 to 2, Regular price $1.75, special at $1.40
For small boys wearing 8 1-2 to 13 1-2, we recommend our $2.00 shoes in patent, velour calf, and Kangaroo calf skin, made of all solid leather, special at $1.55
Sizes 1 to 5 1-2, special at $1.85
Small boys' $2.50 indestructable sole shoes
Sizes 9 to 13 1-2, special at $2.00
Larges sizes, 1 to 5 1-2, special at $2.45

SHIRT WAISTS.

One lot of Victoria Shirt Waists in White and Black and White Stripes and Blue and White Stripes. Not all sizes in each style, but all sizes in all styles. Formerly sold at $1.50, now .....each 98c

SHEETINGS AND COTTONS.

Here is a lot of bleached and unbleached cottons and sheetings that we are clearing away at prices that make them the best bargains of the fall season.

9-4 Bleached and 1-2 Bleached sheetings, best grade, Utica Mills now 26c
9-4 Bleached Dallas Sheeting, now.....23c
9-4 Unbleached Dallas Sheeting, now.....22c
8-4 Bleached Utica Mills Sheeting, now ...23c
6-4 Unbleached Sheeting, now 16c
50 inch Bleached Casing, now 16c
45 inch Bleached Tubing, now 17c
42 inch Bleached Tubing, now 16c
36 inch Bleached and 1-2 Bleached Hills Muslin, now 9c
36 inch Black Rock Unbleached Muslin, now 7 1-2c

CURTAIN SCRIMS.

25c one yd. wide Curtain Scrim, now 17c
25c one yd. wide White Curtain Swiss, now 19c
15c one yd. wide Fish Net Curtain material, colors Red and Blue, now 9c
36 inch Silkaleens, a large selection, now ...10c

FLANNELS.

27 inch Flannels, colors Red, Blue, Black, Grey, and White, 50c quality, now 38c

COTTON BLANKETS REDUCED

These come in Tan, White and Grey, with borders of Pink, Blue or Red. They represent the best blanket values ever offered here.

70c single bed size, at .....58c the pair
85c single bed size, at .....65c the pair
$1.25 full bed size, at .....$1.00 the pair
$2.00 11-4 full bed size, at .....$1.40 the pair
$2.25 11-4 full bed size, at .....$1.60 the pair
$2.50 12-4 extra large size, at ....$1.75 the pair
$3.25 11-4 and 12-4 Woolnap Blankets, at $2.40 the pair
$3.75 12-4 Woolnap Blankets, at $2.75 the pair

OUTING FLANNELS AND COMFORTS.

11c Outing Flannels, a nince range of patterns and plain colors, at ..... the yard 9c
9c Outing Flannel, a good selection of patterns, at ..... the yard 6 3-4c
1-3 less the regular price on all Comforters during this Sale.

LADIES' HOSIERY.

25c black Hosiery, at .....20c the pair
15c black Hosiery, at .....11c the pair

Misses' and Children's Cotton Hose.

25c black Cotton Hosiery, at .....20c the pair
15c black Cotton Hosiery, at .....11c the pair
One lot of 15c Cotton Hosiery, at...10c the pair

MISSES', CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' WOOL UNDERWEAR.

A line of odd sizes in Natural Wool and Camel's Hair underwear. Sizes range from 24 to 34. Prices range from 40c to 75c per garment. For quick clearance we have marked all sizes 30c per garment.

DECISIVE REDUCTIONS on the Greater part Of Our Womens Tailored Coats and Suits During our great December Sale.

The Coats in this sale are from our regular stocks—not jobs purchased for the occasion. There isn't an undesirable coat in any of the lots and if you were to shut your eyes and pick at random you couldn't help but secure a coat that would be correct in style and workmanship. **We have sold more garments this year than any other year of our history.** And consequently the lots to close out are more varied than ever. But even at that you will be wise if you come early. Here's a synopsis of the price part:

Coats formerly sold at $27.50 now $20.00
Coats formerly sold at $22.50 now.....$17.00
Coats formerly sold at $18.00 now $13.75
Coats formerly sold at $15.00 now $11.00
Six Coats, not this season's styles, formerly $25.00, now $7.50
Ladies' Plaid and Striped Coats, now ...$3.75
Five Rubberized Silk Rain Coats, winter weight, formerly sold at $11.00 and $14.00, now $7.75

SUITS.

Eight suits, colors grey, brown and black formerly sold at $22.50 and $25.00, now $16.50
Two Suits, color blue and grey, formerly sold at $15.00, now $7.50
Five Capes suitable for elderly ladies, formerly sold at $5.50, now $1.00

A SALE OF DRESS SILKS AND REMNANTS.

Black and colored, plain and fancy weaves in lengths varying from 2 yd. up in length, that have become remnants from a season's heavy selling. We have marked the price according to quality and kind. You can save money if you buy now.

LACE CURTAINS.

All lace curtains sold during this sale at 1-4 less than the regular price.

RUGS AND CARPETS.

Two, best grade Axminster Rugs, 9x12 size, Floral designs, formerly sold at $25.00, now $18.75
One good grade Velvet Rug, 9x12 size, Persian design, formerly sold at $22.00, now $16.75
Three, best grade eamless Tapstry Rugs, 9x12 size, formerly sold at $21.00, now $15.75
Two, best grade Tapstry Brussels Rugs, 9x12 size, Persian designs, formerly sold at $25.00, now $17.00
One Tapstry Brussel Rug, 9x12 size, formerly sold at $19.00, now $14.00
Eleven patterns of Best Grade Ingrain and Pro-Brussels Carpet, 36 inches wide in Tan, Brown, Green, Red and Blue, formerly sold at 75c, now .....the yard 50c

THE L[illegible]HOLM CO. Smethport, Pa.